THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XV., NO. 4417. PORTSMOUTH, N. H., SATURDAY, MARCH 11, 1899. PRICE 2 CENTS

Chicago Meat Co.

NEW STORE

241-2 PLEASANT ST.

NEXT TO MARLBORO HOTEL.

Public Invited to Inspect Our New and Modern Market.

Ladies Fur Capes

Repaired and Changed Over In The Best Manner

And Also Made Stronger Than Ever At

JOHN S. TILTON'S,

18 Congress Street.

ALL WHO ARE

In a position to know acknowledge the excellence of our work, and our prices are right.

LAWRENCE,

FINE TAILORING,

9 CONGRESS ST

IF YOU ONCE WEAR

THE AURORA KID BUTTON SHOE

You Will Wear No Other,

- Price, $3.00, -

EQUAL TO ANY $3.50 OR $4.00 SHOE

GREEN & GOULD Sole Agents.

6 & 8 Congress Street.

It is worth seeing our miniature and complete working shoe factory. The finest machinery built

We do all kinds of repairing at short notice.

-Spring Opening At Moorcroft's-

MARCH 30th and 31st and APRIL 1st.

Grand Display Of Trimmed Hats And Bonnets For Easter.

ALL ARE INVITED. - - NO CARDS.

Do not forget to examine our Spring Styles in Ladies' and Children's Shoes. Dandy Styles and Low Prices.

PORTSMOUTH PEOPLE HAVE LEARNED THE FACT THAT

THE WINCHESTER

Is America's Greatest Heater For Water And Steam

The Most Prominent People Get Them.

Plumbing, Piping, Tin-Roofing, In Fact All In The Plumbing Line Done By

J. M. SMITH, High St.

SESSION OF COLONIAL DAMES.

In addition to the business transacted at the meeting of the Colonial Dames in this city the past week was the following:

The Odiorne point committee, Mrs. Joseph B. Walker of Concord, Mrs. Robert Forbes Bradford and Mrs. Joseph Foster of Portsmouth, reported that their work was meeting with great success, and that they are in hopes of erecting, during the coming season, a suitable monument to mark the spot of the first landing of settlers in New Hampshire.

A committee consisting of Mrs. Chas. H. Sawyer, Mrs. George F. Frost, Mrs. William E. Chandler, Mrs. Charles H. Fish, Dover, and Miss M A. White of Portsmouth was appointed to take steps looking to the purchase and protection of an ancient garrison house in Dover, one of the few relics of the times left in the state.

A committee was appointed, Mrs. Frank S. Streeter of Concord, chairman, to petition the governor and legislature to take some measures to prevent the desecration of the national and state flag and to arouse a feeling of greater respect and honor for the national hymn, "The Star Spangled Banner."

Miss Dora N. Spalding of Nashua, and Mrs. William D. Sawyer of Dover, were elected members of the eligibility committee, vice Mrs Emil Richter and Mrs Blanche Butler Ames, resigned Miss White of Portsmouth was appointed assistant secretary, Woodbury Langdon was elected a member of the advisory board to fill a vacancy caused by the death of Charles Levi Woodbury.

The members elected were: Mrs J. R. Brooke, Havana; Mrs. Chas. R Walker, Concord; Miss Hill, Concord; Miss Carpenter, Chichester; Miss Garland, Dover; Mrs. Elilabeth Plummer Bacon, Epping; Mrs. Frank M. Parsons, Franklin; Mrs. John J. Bell, Exeter.

"DANGER" AND THE MARSHAL.

It was just 9 o'clock. marshall Entwistle had opened the door and said goodnight to the boys. As from a trap door there sprang up before him a faint likeness. At first the marshal thought it was one of the gang but no, it was the king of rubber necks, "Danger" himself.

Often had the marshal observed his familiar face peering into the window And what a face he owns. A night without a visit from "Danger" would be a sad disappointment to the old guard.

The marshal always treated him like any other detective. He was serving his master, and why disturb him He is perfectly harmless and so long as he fulfills his duty to the Czar, let him spy.

But his visit on Thursday was something unusual. His voice trembled. He was on hurry orders and wanted to talk with the cheif. The marshal was astounded. He opened the door of his private office and "Danger" was ushered in.

Now "Tom," said the scout, I am going to give you a tip. Judge Emery is going to knife 'Pert" he has fixed it all up. Don't give me away and he returned to his master.

"Tom" is still smiling.

$100 REWARD $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure, Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

THE CITY CLERK A BOLTER.

The *Herald* expected long before this to see the city clerk come out with an independent ticket.

The manner in which he supported the Staples independent ticket in Kittery and Eliot against the regular republican ticket, which was placed in nomination by a fair caucus, prepared even his most intimate hirelings to see him bolt the regular nominees.

His voice and hands were raised in trying to help elect Staples over Keefe and he worked his old dodge, blackguard. He failed.

OUR SCHOOLS UNEQUALED.

Dear Editor. I am informed that the public has been given to understand that there is extravagance in conducting the school department of our city I am going to admit that the expenses have increased to an enormous amount, but I shall contend that today it is in a crippled condition on account of being compelled, unlike any other department of the city, to compete with the outside world. Our best teachers are being taken from us every year on account of the salaries here being smaller than in other places where the same work is required. We have with us at the present time quite a good many fine teachers for the reason that this is their home, and there are several instances that I could mention where these teachers have refused positions with an increase in their salary for the reason that this is their home. In former times nearly if not all of the schools were cared for after a fashion by the school boys, and pupils were forced to lug up wood when they were not sent to school for that purpose and many a boy has reported clothes damaged on this account.

Men are now employed as janitors and suggestions would be in order to reduce their salaries, but the suggestions would not materialize because impracticable. Schools are kept neat and clean as never before. Free text books and supplies of all kinds are furnished the pupils and the burden of the poor people has been lightened to that extent. We boast the second largest High school in the state. Who doubts but the reason of this is that parents have been relieved of the enormous expense of books and are thus able to give their children a High school education? Who would go back to the old days? We have a superintendent of schools and those who have made education a study are unanimous in their opinion that such a thing is needed. In fact, we cannot have good schools unless we have a competent man to look out for them. We cannot afford to pay the salaries paid in larger and growing cities, but we must look out for our children by giving them all the opportunities possible. We cannot use economy in our schools. I would make it so easy to get an education that it would be hard work to shirk it. Education is what is needed to make our country worth living in. We must continue to allow our teachers to go away from us for higher salaries, but let us make it as hard as possible by paying all we can afford and if an error is made let it be in favor of education.

The children of today are cared for in a first-class manner and the schoolhouses of our city today can no more be compared with the schoolhouses of twenty years ago than you can compare a Howard watch with an old Waterbury wooden clock. A man is unfortunate who attempts in any way to interfere with the school.

I believe there are a few men in the city and they pay the bulk of the taxes who are willing to pay for what they get and in the matter of schools they believe they get what they pay for. It is paying for something that is not delivered that makes trouble. We cannot ape metropolitan cities without being obliged to pay the fiddler. In common with all friends of education I regret the attempt to drag the school question in our politics ANOTHER PARENT.

Portsmouth, N H., March 10th, 1899.

PENSION INCREASED.

The public will be pleased to learn that Daniel McDonald, the former efficient janitor of the High school building, has been granted an increase of pension from $6 to $12 per month, through the efforts of Congressman Sulloway, to date from July 1st, 1898 Mr McDonald was obliged by failing health to relinquish his duties at the High school in December and has since been very ill. He was a gallant naval veteran during the war of the Rebellion and served on the same ship with Commander Dewey, now admiral, the hero of Manila bay.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Today, and every day next week, our advertised agents, the Globe Grocery Co., will sell you a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, "The Best Salve in the World," and guarantee it to cure Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Totter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or money refunded.

H. E. BUCKLEN & CO., Chicago, Ill.

No To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1 All druggists

SAYS BILLIE TO JIM.

The following is a copy of a letter found on the street and brought to this office:

PORTSMOUTH, N H, Feb 29, 1899.

My Dear Jim —I find that I am a more important person than I thought I make the president, and the governor, the mayor, the county solicitor and the superintendent of streets. If the mayor wishes to declare war on any department, he must consult me and I fix the affair beyond a doubt. If he wants to make peace with his enemies I tell him how it can be done, and he waits to hear what I have to say. I am the Lord High Executive of this borough, the whole city government so to speak. The police court and the whole police department. I run the whole street department and kindly let Joe Hett take the blame of the mistakes I make. Poor Joe, I pity him. He's got to go this time. Never mind, someone has got to be my scapegoat. Why not Hett?

You remember the Mayor's investigation? I was right in it. I did it. You know how he was hard to work, quite contrary, he had to be sacrificed, it was the only way. Poor John, to die a year ling. I find that I am indispensible. No city government can exist without my aid. I am irrepressible. Col. Page, who wants to get the democratic nomination, can't oust me. Nothing can be done in this city this coming election without me. If I should die the republican party in this town would go up in smoke. I'm the republican party in this town. I want you to do all you can to down John, and get every democrat to the caucus to nominate Albert R You shall be city messenger if you do it. I have spoken. Of course I can deliver the goods. Don't I make the mayor, having made him, he is mine. Yes, mine body and soul He can't do a thing without me It will cost money to nominate Albert. Never mind if it does I get $8 a day out of this berth. I can settle. If it costs too much I will make Albert raise my salary

Say. Jim, wonderful: I'm just finding it out. Not a boss can boss things unless I let him. I want a new chairman in ward one. The judge must resign, he's too honest for a chairman now. Then some case might come before him and he would fine us quietly without hearing the evidence. That Vaughan ticket in ward four is N G. I think I'll throw it out. No I won't, I'll have it printed with a mistake in every name. Say, I'm something surprising. I surprise myself. I may not always be right, but I come out right in the end. I am always certain to get what I want. I generally want something and generally know exactly what it is. You've heard of me before. Of course you have, but you'll hear more of me for a long time to come. For I am here to stay. Who am I? Whoop!

Yours.

BILLY.

MARCH, APRIL, MAY.

These Are The Months in Which to Purify Your Blood.

This is the season when your blood is loaded with impurities, accumulated during the winter months from close confinement, rich food, and other causes, These impurities must be driven from your system or they may breed serious disease and cause untold suffering. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the greatest and best blood purifying medicine it is possible to obtain. It is what the millions take in the spring. It will purify and enrich your blood, create an appetite, tone up your system, and give you sound, robust health.

REPUBLICAN CAUCUS, RYE.

The republicans of Rye held their caucus last evening and made the following nominations: Blake H. Rand town clerk, Fred H. Parsons treasurer, Horace Sawyer, Charles S. Whidden, John T. Marden, selectmen, C O. Philbrick, George H. Brown, Albert Rand, road agents, Charles W. Spear, Wilbur E. Marden, auditors. Charles M. Rand cemetery trustee, Charles H. Lear, library trustee.

DIED IN RYE.

Mrs. Adaline J. Clarke died on Friday at her home in Rye after a long illness, aged 88 years. The deceased was a widow of the late John Clarke. She leaves two daughters, Mrs. Supply Trefethen and Miss Abbie S. Clarke both of Rye.

The funeral services will be held on Monday from her late home.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

TO RETAIN OLD TITLES.

S. C. Lemly, the Judge Advocate General of the navy, has rendered an opinion, which has been enforced by the department, on a point raised by Capt. Crowninshield, Chief of the Bureau of Navigation, to determine the question of whether staff officers of the navy should have the title of Rear Admiral while serving as chiefs of naval bureaus upholds the position of Capt. Crowninshield and maintains that Bureau Chiefs who are members of staff corps, while holding the rank and receiving the pay of Rear Admirals are not entitled to the actual rank of that grade and must be addressed officially by their staff titles.

The officers affected by this opinion, with the titles by which they will be addressed, are, in addition to Capt Crowninshield, Chief Naval Constructor Philip Hichborn, Chief of the Bureau Construction and Repair; Capt. George W. Melville (line,) Chief of the Bureau of Steam Engineering; Civil Engineer M. T. Endicott, Chief of the Bureau of Yards and Docks; Capt. R. S. Bradford (line,) Chief of the Bureau of Equipment; Paymaster General Edwin Stewart, Chief of the Bureau of Supplies and Accounts; Capt. Charles O'Neil (line,) Chief of the Bureau of Ordinance, and Surgeon General William K. Van Reypen, Chief of the Bureau of Medicine and Surgery.

YORK

YORK, March 11

Joseph W. Simpson and Freemont Varrell returned this week from a trip to Havana.

The Glee club held an enjoyable session Thursday evening.

Mr. Putnam Simpson has been ill for several days.

Mrs. Cann of Groveland, Mass, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Hannah Donnell.

Bradford Varrell came down from Boston, Thursday, to visit relatives.

Mr. Leslie Haines, Prin. of the High school was in South Berwick Thursday.

Mr. A. M. Bragdon, cashier of the York Co. Nat. Bank gave a pleasant party Thursday afternoon in honor of fourth anniversary of his daughter Elizabeth. The tiny hostess entertained her little friends in a charming manner. Refreshments were served.

GLOOM AND DEPRESSION.

Long continued ill health causes gloom and depression and takes all the pleasure out of life. Each day is dark and there is no hope for the morrow for the man who by imprudence and excesses has deprived himself of the vim, vitality and vigor which makes life cheerful. Many men are in this condition, but there is no need to despair. Dr. Greene, 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., the great specialist and the most successful physician in curing diseases, will give such the advice, free, that will effect a speedy cure. Write to Dr. Greene, describing your trouble and he will advise you without its costing you a cent. This is a rare opportunity and weak men should take advantage of it.

Years of suffering relieved in a night. Itching piles yield at once to the curative properties of Doan's Ointment. Never fails. At any drug store. 50 cents.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

PROBATE COURT.

The following is a part of the business transacted at the last session of the probate court for Rockingham county, for the week ending March 8th:

Administration Granted—In estates of Isaac M. Wallace, Portsmouth, Herbert C. Wallace, administrator; William P. Marden, Portsmouth, Joseph W. Marden, administrator; Andrew J. McIntire, Portsmouth, Lemuel and Clara L. McIntire, administrators, *de bonis non*: Delia B. McIntire, Portsmouth, Lemuel and Clara L. McIntire, administrators; Newell S. Philbrick, Portsmouth, John W. Kelley, administrator; Samuel F. French, North Hampton, Elizabeth F. Watson, administratrix; Elizabeth Riley, otherwise Garland, Portsmouth, Mary A. Whitney, administratrix.

Inventories Filed—In estate of Patrick Hickey, Portsmouth.

Receipts Filed—In estate of William D. Fernald, Portsmouth, with release.

License Granted—For sale of personal property, estate of John W. Neal, Newcastle.

Guardians Appointed—Clinton C. Hendry over Guy C. Hendry, North Hampton; Mary A. Fowler over George E. Fowler, Portsmouth.

Notice Filed—Of commissioners' hearings, estate of John H. Johnson, Hampton.

Granted—Petition to vacate decree and file corrected schedules, in accounts of Mary E., Genevieve and Peter Jenness, New York, wards.

CHANGE TAKES PLACE.

"My nerves were weak and I could not sleep. I was also troubled with nehralgia, I felt tired all the time, and food caused distress. After I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I could eat and sleep, my nerves were stronger and my health better." MRS. CHARLES E. COLE, Cornish, Me.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, sick headache, biliousness, indigestion, constipation.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

COUNTY OF ROCKINGHAM, N. H.

PROPOSALS FOR A

LOAN OF $35,000.

The treasurer of the County of Rockingham will receive sealed bids at the office of the County Commissioners in Exeter, N. H., until 12 o'clock, noon, on Tuesday, March 21, 1899. for an issue of ($35,000.00) Thirty-Five Thousand Dollars,

3 1-2% COUPON BONDS

each bond of the denomination of One Thousand Dollars. Coupons payable semi-annually on the first day of April and October of each year; bonds to be dated April 1, 1899, and payable as follows: $7,000, April 1, 1906; $7,000 April 1, 1907; $7,000, April 1, 1908; $7,000, April 1, 1909; $7,000, April 1, 1910. Principal and interest payable at the office of the County Treasurer. This loan is authorized by the Legislature of New Hampshire. The loan will be awarded and notice given of such award, on March 21, 1899, and money must be paid on April 1, 1899. The right is reserved to reject any and all bids.

WILLIAM H. C. FOLLANSBEE, County Treasurer.

Exeter, N. H., March 9, 1899.

Boston & Woonsocket Rubber Boots

Large Sizes, 11, 12 and 13, Marked Down to $2.49.

One Week Only.

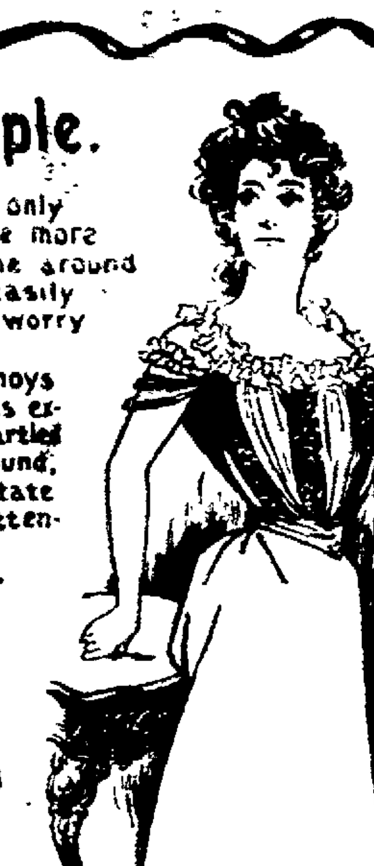
SALE COMMENCES MARCH 1st AND CLOSES MARCH 8th.

This Sale is for the purpose of making business good in a dull month and to make room for spring stock.

DUNCAN'S SHOE STORE

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

Nervous People.



Nervous people not only suffer themselves but cause more or less misery to everyone around them. They are fretful, easily worried and therefore a worry to others.

When everything annoys you, when your pulse beats excessively; when you are startled at the least unexpected sound, your nerves are in a bad state and should be promptly attended to.

Nervousness is a question of nutrition. Food for the nerves is what you need to put you right, and the best nerve food in the world is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

They give strength and tone to every nerve in the body, and make despondent, easily irritated people feel that life has renewed its charms. Here is proof:

Miss Cora Watrous, the sixteen year-old daughter of Mr. I. C. Watrous, of 61 Clarion St., Bradford, Pa., was seized with a nervous disorder which threatened to end her life. Eminent physicians agreed the trouble was from impoverished blood, but failed to give relief. Mr Watrous heard Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People were highly recommended for nervous disorders, and gave them a trial. Before the first box had been taken the girl's condition improved. After using six boxes her appetite returned, the pain in her head ceased, and she was stronger than ever before. "My daughter's life was saved by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," said Mrs. Watrous. "Her condition was almost hopeless when she commenced taking them, but now she is strong and healthy. I cannot recommend these pills too highly."—*Bradford (Pa.) Era.*

The full name is on each package. Sold by all druggists or sent, postpaid, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N.Y. Price 50¢ per box; 6 boxes $2.50

FOR A STYLISH

FALL OR WINTER

SUIT

Call at the Oldest Tailoring Establishment in Portsmouth.

See Our Nobby Overcoatings.

WM. P. WALKER.

SEND US ONE DOLLAR

Cut this ad. out and send to us with $1.00, and we will send you this NEW IMPROVED ACME QUEEN PARLOR ORGAN, by freight C.O.D., subject to examination. You can examine it at your nearest freight depot, and if you find it exactly as represented, equal to organs that retail at $75.00 to $100.00, the greatest value you ever saw and far better than organs advertised by others at more money, pay the freight agent our special 90 days offer price, $31.75, less the $1, or $30.75 and freight charges.

$31.75 IS OUR SPECIAL 90 DAYS PRICE, less than one-half the price charged by others. Such an offer was never made before.

THE ACME QUEEN is one of the most durable and sweetest toned instruments ever made. From the illustration shown, which is engraved direct from a photograph, you can form some idea of its beautiful appearance. Made from solid Quarter Sawed Oak, antique finish, handsomely decorated and ornamented, latest 1899 style. THE ACME QUEEN is 5 feet 6 inches high, 42 inches long, 23 inches wide and weighs 350 pounds; contains 5 octaves, 11 stops as follows: Diapason, Principal, Dulciana, Melodia, Celeste, Cremona, Bass Coupler, Treble Coupler, Diapason Forte, Principal Forte, and Vox Humana; 2 Octave Couplers, 1 Tone Swell, 1 Grand Organ Swell, 4 Sets Orchestral Toned Resonatory Pipe Quality Reeds, 1 Set of 37 Pure Sweet Melodia Reeds, 1 Set of 37 Charmingly Brilliant Celeste Reeds, 1 Set of 24 Rich Mellow Smooth Diapason Reeds, 1 Set of 24 Pleasing Soft Melodious Principal Reeds.

THE ACME QUEEN action consist of the celebrated Newell Reeds, which are only used in the highest grade instruments, also fitted with Hammond Couplers and Vox Humana, also best Dolge felts, leathers, etc., bellows of the best rubber cloth, 3-ply bellows stock and finest leather in valves. THE ACME QUEEN is finished with a 10x14 beveled plate French mirror, nickel plated pedal frames and every modern improvement. WE FURNISH FREE a handsome organ stool and the best organ instruction book published.

GUARANTEED 25 YEARS With every Acme Queen Organ we issue a written binding 25 year guarantee, by the terms and conditions of which if any part gives out we repair it free of charge. Try it one month and we will refund your money if you are not perfectly satisfied. 500 of these organs will be sold at $31.75. Order at once. Don't delay.

OUR RELIABILITY IS ESTABLISHED If you have not dealt with us ask your neighbor about us, write the publisher of this paper, or Metropolitan National Bank, National Bank of the Republic, or Bank of Commerce, Chicago, or German Exchange Bank, New York, or any railroad or express company in Chicago. We have a capital of over $450,000.00, occupy entire one of the largest business blocks in Chicago and employ over 300 people in our own building. WE SELL ORGANS AT $22.00 and up; PIANOS, $125.00 and up; also everything in musical instruments at lowest wholesale prices. Write for free special organ, piano and musical instrument catalogue. Address

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO. (Inc.), Fulton, Desplaines and Wayman Sts., CHICAGO, ILL.

Buy Now!

I HAVE JUST RECEIVED A NEW LOT OF

Buggies of all descriptions, Milk Wagons, Steam Laundry Wagons, Store Wagons and Stanhope Carriages.

Also a large line of New and Second-Hand Harnesses, Single and Double, Heavy and Light, and I will sell them at Very Low Prices.

Just drop around and look them, if you do not want to buy.

THOMAS McCUE.

Stone Stable — Fleet Street

NEWARK CEMENT

COBB'S EXTRA LIME

— AND —

DRAIN PIPE.

We receive weekly shipments

FRESH STOCK.

J. A. & A. W. WALKER

'TWAS BUT A DREAM.

Methought I saw, the other night,
A wildly cheering crowd
Which homage did unto a man
Of lordly mien and proud,
Who condescended now and them
To smile upon the throng
As he trod upon the roses
Which his path were strewn along
There were lawyers, servants, preachers
And inventors there galore,
So many really famous men
I'd never seen before.
Indeed, I saw that in the crowd
(Their luster somewhat dim)
Edison and the airship man
Their hats took off to him.
My curiosity aroused,
I asked the haughty one:
"Who art thou? Prithee tell me,
And why this homage done?"
When with a pitying glance at me
He proudly said: "I am
Inventor of a car door
The brakeman cannot slam!"

Then was I 'wakened by a jar
That drowned the engine's scream:
The brakeman had pass'd through the car—
Alas, 'twas but a dream!
—W. H. T. Shade.

They Missed the Major

By Emma A. Opper.

MRS. Rouse, the Hornbecks' next-door neighbor, sat and laughed to see what a good time the Hornbecks were having simply with a pint of molasses and some popcorn.

Trotty Strong was making the candy. Mrs. Rouse always thought of Trotty Strong as a Hornbeck, because she had lived with them since her eighth year, and she was 14 now. Charley popped the corn and Lily greased the places for the candy, and the baby sat in his high chair and looked on.

"They make candy every Saturday night," said Mrs. Hornbeck.

"They have the best times of any children I ever saw," said Mrs. Rouse.

"They do. They wouldn't have," said Mrs. Hornbeck, "if it wasn't for Trotty. Charley's a boy, and Lily's little yet. Trotty manages everything. Mr. Hornbeck calls her the major. What we'd do without her is more than I know. I've only one pair of hands, and there are things that wouldn't be done if Trotty wasn't here to do them."

"I won't hear to her staying out of school to help, nor taking time when she ought to be doing her lessons; but my goodness! seems as if Trotty can study her arithmetic and darn stockings with one hand, and bake cookies and take care of baby with the other," said Mrs. Hornbeck.

And in the midst of the jolly racket, Mr. Hornbeck came in.

He did not laugh at the hubbub, nor pick up the baby, nor pinch Trotty's ear. "Mother," he said, "I've got a letter."

"Bad news, father?" said Mrs. Hornbeck, with quick alarm.

"Why, no, 'tisn't bad news," said Mr. Hornbeck. Mrs. Rouse, with kind consideration, rose to go.

"We'll bring you over some candy tomorrow, Mrs. Rouse," said Trotty. Trotty was thoughtful of everybody.

"You say it isn't bad news, father," said Mrs. Hornbeck, "but you don't look as if it was anything else."

"Well," said Mr. Hornbeck, "mother, the letter's from Mrs. Taylor; Sarah Taylor. It's to both of us. It's about you, Trotty. I guess I'd better read it out loud."

"Me?" said Trotty.

"Ah; Sarah Taylor," said Mrs. Hornbeck. Her face had changed.

"They want me—" she said, "to come and live with 'em! Well, I shan't go a step."

Mr. Hornbeck cleared his throat. "It might be good for you, Trotty," said he.

Trotty laughed. "You want to get rid of me, father!" she said.

"It will be a bad day's work for the Hornbeck family when we get rid of you, major," his father said. "But, you see, Mrs. Taylor is your father's cousin, and I suppose maybe she's got some claim—"

"Why, no, father," said Trotty, wide-eyed; "nobody's got a claim on me but you and mother, and Charley and Lily and the baby."

"That's right!" said Charley, loudly.

"But that isn't all, Trotty," his father said. "They're well off. They live in a nice big house, with a great lawn round it; I was over there to Payson once, and I saw the place."

"Why! but, father," said Trotty; "but I don't want to go and live there. You and mother took me when my mother died and I didn't have anybody, and I guess nobody else is going to get me now."

"I guess there ain't, either!" said Charley.

"I guess there ain't," Lily echoed.

Their mother had sat silent and sober.

"If we could have our way, Trotty," she said, "nobody should ever get you. But it's this way. I've been looking for this letter from Sarah Taylor. I heard six months ago that her last daughter was married, and that took me back to the time your mother died, Trotty—"

"And you took me," Trotty put in.

"Yes; but the Taylors came over here and we had a talk. Mrs. Taylor said she was your father's cousin, and I was just your mother's friend, and that 'twas she that ought to take you.

"But she had three girls of her own, and she saw how more than willing I was. She said, though, that some time, if her girls ever left her, maybe I'd hear from her. And now her last girl's married, and she and Mr. Taylor are alone—and I've heard from her," said Mrs. Hornbeck.

"Trotty," she said, "it's just this: They can do better by you. They're rich folks, compared to us, and you'll have a splendid home with them. You'll be ten times better off! It'll just about break my heart, but we've got to do what's for your good, Trotty."

The candy was burning and filling the kitchen with its smudge, but nobody noticed it. Trotty bent over the baby's high chair; she hid her face against his chubby, warm cheek.

"I've been here," she cried, with a sob, "most ever since I can remember—ever since Lily was a baby, and the first thing you did you made me a red plaid dress with a pocket in it—and—I don't want to go and live with any Taylors!"

One evening five weeks later Mrs Rouse went over to the Hornbecks'.

Mrs. Hornbeck was darning stockings, and Lily was helping her, with her awkward little fingers. Charley was in a chair by the stove, with a flannel cloth tied round his swollen cheeks. Charley had the mumps.

"Well," said Mrs. Rouse, "I can't get used to it. It does seem so funny here without Trotty!"

"Funny!" said Charley, somewhat fiercely; "if you call it funny!"

"There, Charley," said his mother. "He's been crotchety, like that, ever since Trotty has been gone," she explained to Mrs. Rouse. "And I don't know but we all have."

"Isn't it most a month?" said Mrs. Rouse.

"It's four weeks yesterday," said Mrs. Hornbeck. For, once the decision had been made that it was best to let Trotty go to the Taylors, Mrs. Hornbeck, with sad firmness, had lost no time in putting the plan into execution. "It seems like *four months.*"

"If Trotty was here I shouldn't be darning stockings from Monday's wash to Saturday night; Trotty darned all the stockings—she would do it. I do my best to keep ahead of my work, but without Trotty, somehow—there! I won't complain another word!"

"I suppose she's contented? You can tell by her letters," said Mrs. Rouse.

"Well—" said Mrs. Hornbeck, dubiously.

"She isn't contented!" Charley burst out. The words were like a cork bursting from a bottle. "She don't like it; I know she don't. She don't want to live 'way off there with the Taylors."

"No, she don't," said Lily.

"She hasn't any business off there; she belongs here," said Charley, in a querulous climax of unhappiness; it hurt him to talk, and he growled. "We're so lonesome we can't stand it. And everything bad that's happened has happened since Trotty went away, mother, hasn't it? I don't believe," said Charley. "I'd have had the mumps at all if Trotty'd been here."

"No, nor I shouldn't have cut me with the bread knife. Nor—nor Mr. Neeson's shop wouldn't have burned up!" said Lily, with conviction.

Mrs. Hornbeck laughed, lifting the baby from the floor. But her laugh was tremulous.

Suddenly, in the silence that followed, Charley started up. He had heard the click of the gate latch.

"It's father," said Mrs. Hornbeck; but Charley sprung from his chair. That light, swift step on the walk was not his father's. Mrs. Hornbeck paused, motionless, but Lily scurried to the door.

"Trotty!" she shrieked; "oh, Trotty!"

It was Trotty; Mrs. Rouse could make out that much, though she could see nothing but the feather on Trotty's hat. Trotty herself was lost in what seemed a whirling vortex, composed of Charley and Lily and their mother, with the baby on her arm.

"Yes, it's me," said Trotty; "it is. Yes, and I've come for good. My trunk's here, and Jim Parks is going to bring it up. Yes, the Taylors knew I was coming."

"Trotty, dear," said Mrs. Hornbeck, her voice shaking, "what does it mean?"

"I was so lonesome, mother," said Trotty, simply. "They were good to me; splendid. And it was all just as father said; it's a big house, and a great porch with white pillars. And there's lovely things in the parlor, besides the piano—big pictures and plush chairs—but it didn't make any difference," said Trotty. "I was so lonesome all the time, lonesome for all of you.

"I didn't say anything. But it kept getting worse, and I guess finally I showed it, because Mrs. Taylor asked me if I was homesick, and I said yes. And the very next day," said Trotty, "the letter came—"

"The letter?" said Mrs. Hornbeck.

"Yes," said Trotty. "I've got it." She found it in her pocket and read it out. "'Dear Trotty: Come back home, because we can't stand it any longer without you.' Charley wrote it, and he and Lily signed it, and the baby. I guess they helped the baby some, but he signed it," said Trotty, with tender laughter.

"Well, well! I never dreamed of it. I never knew one word about it!" said their mother.

Trotty folded the letter. "I shall keep it," she said, "always. I showed it to Mrs. Taylor, and she asked me if I wanted to come; and I didn't know what to say, but I—I cried some. And then she and Mr. Taylor talked it over, and—well, here I am," said Trotty, joyously.

It was a moment when words would have been vain and feeble. Nobody said anything but the baby, and he crowed loudly and pounded Trotty with his little soft fist.

As for Mrs. Rouse, her feelings were too much for her. She cried softly into her apron. And there might have been a general flowing of happy tears if Trotty had not interrupted it.

"It's Saturday night, do you know it?" she cried. "Where's the molasses?" And Charley put another stick of wood in the stove, and Lily rushed into the pantry.—Boston Globe.

Just Like Other People.

"You look nice enough to eat," exclaimed the youth.

"And so I do," replied the maiden, "three times a day."—Ohio State Journal.

CASE OF THE GRIPPE.

Mr. Rubush staggered into the library, his hand pressed against his chest and a look of unutterable misery in his eyes. "I've got the grippe," he announced in tones tragic yet triumphant. He takes a sad pleasure in the fact that he has had the grippe now for nine successive seasons, and so Mrs. Rubush was not surprised. She knew that her husband would never allow the winter to pass without an attack.

"What shall I do for you, Theodore?" she asked as Mr. Rubush threw himself on the couch with a thud like a bag of hard coal thrown into a basement.

"I should think you'd know what to do after all these years," he answered. "Bring me a quinine capsule and a glass of Scotch whisky. I must take this disease in time."

Mrs. Rubush went out and soon returned with a pale capsule and a small tumbler of whisky. Mr. Rubush examined the capsule on every side, then laid it on his tongue and, solemnly, as if it were an offered sacrifice, closed his eyes, swallowed convulsively and reached blindly for the glass. He gulped down the whisky with an expression of great agony, then lay back on the couch and moaned. Mrs. Rubush was writing a paper on "The Burial Customs of the Mound Builders" for the Allology club, so she returned to her labors. Mr. Rubush groaned ostentatiously, but her pen continued to scratch until he spoke: "What are you writing about?"

"A paper for the club on 'The Burial Customs of the Mound Builders.' It is intensely interesting."

"I suppose that when I'm dead you will write me up?" Mr. Rubush replied, gloomily. "You don't seem to realize my perilous condition. The ravages of this disease carry off the strong and hearty as well as the weak and the feeble—none are exempt. What are you grinning about?"

"Because you talk just like a patent medicine advertisement," Mrs. Rubush said, "but you know I'm always willing to do everything for you at any time. What do you want now?"

Mr. Rubush said he would repeat his dose of quinine and whisky—that it was necessary to keep up his strength. He had just set down the second glass when the maid came in to say that the next door neighbor, Mr. Robbins, wanted to know if he could borrow the monkey wrench for a few seconds. Mr. Rubush said that he wanted to see Robbins—it might be the last time they would meet in this world.

Mr. Robbins came in on tiptoe, using his left thumb for a hat rack. His face brightened, however, when he saw that Mr. Rubush was able to lie on the couch fully clothed and diffusing a pleasant odor of old Scotch. "Well, I'm sorry you're sick," he said, shaking Mr. Rubush's hand and drawing a chair close to the couch. "Grippe—eh? Bad thing to get this sort of weather. Last winter when I had it I suffered—"

"This is the ninth time I've had it," Mr. Rubush interrupted. "I don't suppose there's another man in this town that has had such pains in his head. This afternoon I felt as if a dagger was being driven through my brain and—"

"It settled in my knee cap," Mr. Robbins went on, paying no attention to Mr. Rubush, "and I had a complication of housemaid's knee and an inflammation of the synova. It was a unique case. Dr. Douglas was much interested and wanted me to go to a hospital for an operation on—"

"It always settles in both my knees," Mr. Rubush said, firmly. "At one time in '95 Dr. Barnes thought it would be necessary to amputate both legs so that I would not be a cripple for life."

"Grippe always affects my heart action," Mr. Robbins said. "At one time during my last attack—I've stopped counting how *many times I've come down with it*—my heart missed about every other beat for six hours. Dr. Douglas said that if I had any relatives at a distance that they should be wired at once, and I've heard since that my clerks were seriously considering whether they should send a 'Gates Ajar' or palm branches to my funeral."

"My dear sir," Mr. Rubush answered, raising himself on his elbow, "no tongue could describe my sufferings from my heart in '92. It thumped so hard that it was audible in the flat below, and they sent the cook up to request us not to pound on their ceiling, for the plastering was badly cracked already. Dr. Barnes gave me up."

"It must have been a severe case," Mr. Robbins acknowledged, grudgingly. "I myself once went without food for 60 hours—not a morsel passed my lips as I lay in a comatose state.

"The most I ever lost was 41 pounds in 11 days," Mr. Robbins said, modestly. "And I took as high as 15 grains of quinine in three hours."

"Fifteen grains of quinine," Mr. Rubush said, scornfully. "That is nothing! I have laid in my bed with a large bowl of quinine by my side and I have taken a tablespoonful every time the clock struck the hour. Dr. Barnes said it was one of the most remarkable sights he had ever seen in his life to see me take quinine as if it had been snow. In fact I grew to like the taste so much that I took quinine instead of sugar in my coffee. My limbs were becoming palsied and my eyesight failing me, so I shook off the habit for the sake of my wife and children."

Mr. Robbins evidently felt that he was outclassed. He arose and took up the monkey wrench. "Well, I hope you'll get along all right," he said. "You must be careful for a few days and not catch any cold—grippe's no joke."

Mr. Rubush thanked him and fell back again on the couch, for in the delight of thus describing his symptoms he had forgotten to lay back as a stricken man should. Mrs. Rubush accompanied the visitor to the front door, and when she came back her husband had again resumed his best expression of patient suffering. "Robbins is a good fellow," he said, "but he doesn't know what the grippe is."

"But, Theodore, do you think it is quite right to exaggerate things?"

"What do you mean? I never exaggerate!"

"Well, when you told about the quinine and your heart thumping so the people down below thought the plastering would come down and about the doctor giving you up and taking quinine by the tablespoonful—"

"Look here," Mr. Rubush returned, "do you suppose a man that is suffering as horribly as I am suffering now can weigh his words? If I made any misstatement it was a slight one, and any sane person would forgive a sick man. Now, I like George Robbins as well as any man I know, but I can't help smiling when he gets to drawing the long bow."

Mr. Rubush lay quiet for at least three minutes, then he called her to his side. "I wish you'd have the cook broil me a small porterhouse steak for dinner," he said, "and have her make some French fried potatoes and some stewed celery. I don't feel like eating a bit, but I suppose it's my duty to keep up my strength. And, say, I wish you'd send somebody over to the delicatessen and see if they've got any ripe Camembert."—Chicago Chronicle.

SPANISH GUNNERY.

It Did Impress the Commander of the German Cruiser Geier as Wonderful.

Capt. Jacobsen, commander of the German cruiser Geier, has published in the Marine Review, of Berlin, two articles about his personal experience during the Spanish-American campaign in Santiago. In speaking of Spanish gunnery he says:

"I have heard of only one instance where a Spanish shell found an American warship. This was sent into the Texas while that battleship was bombarding the Socopa batteries.

"One night while the American battleships kept up a continuous bombarding one of the attacking vessels was found by the searchlights of the battery. The Spaniards opened fire on it, but instead of hitting the vessel the Iowa, which lay under the cover of darkness, was struck by the shell from the Spanish howitzer.

"Great must have been the fright of the American officers when on taking charge of Morro they found that the cannon operated against them by the Spanish bore the dates 1608 and 1718. Part of these howitzers were found loaded as the Americans took charge. The officer in charge ordered them to be fired off, and found to his great surprise that the longest distance one of these shots would traverse was 800 yards.

"With due apologies to the brethren of Yankeeland, did the thrifty Americans really allow themselves to be frightened at this Spanish 'bluff?' In the beginning, perhaps yes. I must confess, and so do my officers, that while watching the proceedings from our cruiser we had not the faintest idea that the Spanish batteries had such antique material to defend their glorious honor with."

HUMOR OF THE INSANE.

There Is Plenty of the Real Thing, Says the Superintendent of an Asylum.

"I was sitting in my office the other day," said the superintendent of the insane asylum at Parlor City, "when one of the patients, a harmless fellow who is allowed to have the freedom of the building and grounds, came in, pale with indignation, and said that he had a complaint to make.

"'What is it, your highness?' I said, for it was the prince of Wales I was talking to.

"'Are the rules of the palace to be observed or not?' he demanded. 'I want to know whether our rules can be broken with impunity?'

"'Certainly not, your highness,' I said; 'what is it?'

"'I was coming down the corridor this morning,' he said, 'and in a rack on the wall I saw a dozen red pails, marked "for fire only." Now, is that right or not?'

"'It is,' I said. 'The sign is correct.'

"'Well, then,' he said, 'John (referring to a keeper) must be punished. As I stood there he came along and filled the pails with water.'

"'He shall be executed at once,' I said, and the prince bowed with great seriousness and walked out of the room.

"This incident illustrates a trick which few people know anything about," continued the superintendent. "That is, there is more unconscious humor about a lot of lunatics than there is genuine humor among sane people. Some of the things that my patients say and do are funnier than any of the things I read or hear from the outside world. I tell you, life isn't so prosaic as you'd think in an insane asylum."

THEATRICAL "JONAHS."

Some Instances That Seem to Give Good Excuse for the Superstition of Actors.

The world has heard much of many theatrical superstitions, but little is known by the public of the painful fact that there is many an excellent actor who is regarded in deep, sober earnestness by managers, authors and actors alike as a "Jonah" and a bird of ill-omen, says the Chicago Journal.

It is not, of course, possible to mention names, but half a dozen well-known men might be instantly named who are not now, and have not been for years, allowed on any account to appear in any new piece or at the inauguration of any new management, and their names have been ruthlessly crossed off when they have inadvertently crept into benefit announcements. One of the hardest-headed authors of eminence in this country only recently was horrified to find the name of one of these actors connected even with the revival of a play of his, and he insisted upon the engagement being canceled at once.

There is no getting over the fact that some of these men, good actors though they are, have never yet been connected with a play that has made a hit or achieved a run.

Stole a Tooth as a Souvenir.

"People chip off fragments from gravestones," said a traveler, "to carry away as souvenirs, and twigs and leaves from trees, and that sort of thing, so that it is sometimes necessary to protect those objects to save them. But the most curious thing I ever saw in the way of souvenir grabbing was in the catacombs of Paris, where one of a party of sightseers, following a guide along the passages lined with human bones, pulled out a tooth from a skull."

Temper as an Influence on Voice.

Temper, says an authority, has immense influence on the tone of the singing voice. An ill-natured or querulous person will invariably have a catlike quality in the voice, which is perceptible in singing quite as much as in speaking.

THE FILIPINOS.

A Correspondent Describes Them as an Industrious and Thrifty People.

No one who has gone 125 miles through the rich uplands and valleys of Luzon and seen the results of thrift and industry on all sides can consistently call the native Filipinos a lazy and worthless lot. Their movements are moderate, and they take time for the enjoyment of their simple pastimes, like all tropical races, but they keep everlastingly at it from sunrise until dark. In many of the provinces the title to the land is in the name of the church, for every pretty village is overshadowed by a great, white-walled cathedral or monastry, and the tribute these oppressors have levied upon the long-suffering natives has made them a "hand-to-mouth" race, who fully realized that any surplus hoarded or any evidence of prosperity would bring down an extra tax upon their heads. Half the product of their labors has always gone to the friars and the other half has usually been discounted for petty necessities before their crops ripened. So they have plodded on year after year, the debt of the previous season a standing mortgage against the labor of the next.

The power and abuse in the name of the church are the monsters that have stretched their talons over the oppressed Filipinos for centuries. Every aspiring ambition has been discouraged; every attempt at the improvement of their highways, which can hardly be dignified by the name of lanes such as run to the back lots of American farms, and every effort at organization or the diffusion of intelligence has met with speedy and effective opposition. With half a chance the Tagal will make an industrious and skillful workman in occupations other than agricultural.

The Manila & Dagupin railroad is operated by natives. They run the engines, build the cars, act as conductors, brakemen, station masters and in the general offices at Manila many of them act as clerks and accountants, keeping double-entry books, operating the typewriter, telegraphing, and, in fact, doing everything that is required in railroading. In the shops at Caloocan all the workmen are natives. They rebuild the engines, make boilers, do fine lathework and handle steam hammers and all kinds of improved machinery satisfactorily and effectively. At Cavite, in the shipyards, I have seen the native building launches, repairing ships in dry dock and operating in wood and iron to the entire satisfaction of the American naval constructors and engineers. In Manila I have seen him building houses, erecting masonry, paving streets, making cigars and cigarettes, operating street car lines, working in iron, copper, brass and silver and engaged in every department of industry. In the Manila observatory I have seen him working over scientific instruments, computing delicate observations in meteorological, seismic, astronomical and magnetic registration, where education and skillful intelligence are required. I have seen him as a schoolmaster; as a cure; as a navigator; as a storekeeper; as a surveyor; as a shipowner. There is no department of life where labor, brains or skill is required that the native cannot compete successfully. Encourage him, govern him and give him the reward of his labor and he will develop into an American citizen of whom Uncle Sam will be justly proud.—Leslie's Weekly.

LOVE YOUR LOVER.

Admiration May Do for Friendship, But Marriage Absolutely Demands Love.

Intimate acquaintance, congeniality of tastes and purposes, respect, admiration, material and social advancement—all these may appeal at some time to the young woman or the young man as furnishing the possible material for a prosperous venture into matrimony. But to those of us who are on this side of married life, with years of experience to give us insight, there never was a greater fallacy. I would say to all young women (and I would I had the tongues of angels to say it as I should): "Love your lover or do not marry him." Respect and admiration may do for friendship; marriage absolutely demands love. You remember that when the apostle Peter sums up the qualities that go to make the perfect Christian character he does not begin by urging the necessity of faith. He assumes its existence at the start. He says: "Add to your faith, virtue; and to virtue, knowledge." It is as if he would have us know that faith is not to be regarded simply as an adornment to the Christian character. It is a prerequisite. It is the atmosphere in which the Christian life has its breath and being. So it is with love when the time comes to settle the gravest question of life.—Helen Watterson Moody, in Ladies' Home Journal.

Lively Days Ahead.

She—I can't understand why none of the neighbors have called on us. We've been here three months now and not a soul has come to welcome us to the neighborhood.

He—Oh, well, never mind. As soon as they find out that I'm a railroad man and can get passes for my friends they'll not permit you to get lonesome. —Cleveland Leader.

An Expert.

"You say that Mrs. Bitters was more of an expert than her husband? What do you mean by that?"

"Why, you see, Mis' Batters she could call names an' fro' things at de same time."

"Couldn't Mr. Batters call names, too?"

"Bless you, no! He was too busy dodgin'."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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CUBANS MUST ACT.

General Brooke Sends Them a Practical Ultimatum.

MUST STOP THE SECRET SESSIONS.

Must Accept Uncle Sam's Offer of $3,000,000 or Stand In Position of Defying Wishes of United States—Gomez and Brooke Have a Perfect Understanding—Cable From Otis.

New York, March 10.—A special cable to The Sun from Havana says:

As a result of the conference between Governor General Brooke and Genarl Gomez on Wednesday, the Cuban assembly will today be notified to either accept the American offer of $3,000,000 for the Cuban troops or to place itself openly in the position of defying the wishes of the United States. General Brooke has drafted a note, which will be sent to the assembly, in which he states that neither he nor the American government will pay any attention to the decisions of the assembly, nor accept any contracts, loans or any promises of a pecuniary character made by the asesmbly.

After writing the note, General Brooke summoned Senor Mendez Capote, secretary of state, who is also a member of the assembly, and informed him that it would be the part of wisdom to advise Senors Freyere and Rade, the president of the assembly, and all the members to abandon the holding of long secret sessions to debate the question of the disbandment of the Cuban army, as they are causing uneasiness.

The assembly, General Brooke declared, must end its long talking.

Senor Capote subsequently sent a note to Senor Andrade containing the advice offered by General Brooke, and it is certain that this will cause irritation in the assembly.

It is not known what attitude the assembly will take, but General Brooke says it is necessary to put an end to the present political agitation.

General Gomez and General Brooke have a perfect understanding regarding the situation. The former will be glad to have the assembly out of the way, and he is confident that he can easily help General Brooke to accomplish the aim of the American government, if such a dangerous organization as the assembly is deprived of its powers over the army.

General Pedro Diaz, commander of the Cuban troops in the province of Pinar del Rio, told General Gomez today that he was ready to obey him as soon as he gives the order to disband his forces and surrender their arms.

In connection with the question of taxes, General Brooke is considering the abolition of the stamped paper required by the old Spanish law, to be used for all documents in civil suits. All parties to such litigation are compelled to use paper varying in price according to the amount involved. General Wilson, military governor of the department of Matanzas, has reported a case which came before the Audencia Territorial at Matanzas City, where the amount involved was $100,000 and the stamped papper exceeded 90 sheets at $3 per sheet. The stamped paper for use in deeds and wills cost as much as $37 per sheet, and there is a fine for neglecting to use it in the preparatiton of such documents.

Forty-two sugar mills are now grinding in Havana province and 55 in the province of Matanzas, where the capacity of the mills is largely in excess of the crop, which is only one-third of the normal yield. A refinery at Matanzas and another at Cardenas will start shortly, and General Wilson predicts that the industry will be reestablished in three or four years.

Washington, March 10.—The following has been received at the war department:

Havana, March 9.

Adjutant General, Washington:

Death report, 8th—Pinar del Rio, Private William H. Kahle, hospital corps, gunshot, accidental.

Camp Columbia, Private Charles A. Johnson, company C, First North Carolina, heart failure.

Puerto Principe, Private James D. Liggett, company D, Eighth cavalry, typhoid.

Santiago, Private John W. Harvest, band, Second immunes, March 4, dysentry. Brooke.

HEAD MONEY CLAIMS.

San Francisco, March 10.—George H. Holden of Washington, who returned from the Orient on the Hong Kong Maru, has in his possession 1100 claims of the officers and men of Dewey's fleet for head money. The claims are to be filed with the court of claims in Washington for final action. The head money for Admiral Dewey and his officers and men will aggregate $187,500, or $100 per head for the 1875 officers and men of Admiral Montojo's fleet. The prize money for the officers and men under Admiral Dewey will amount to $400,000, plus the salvage of three vessels recently raised. This money will be distributed by the United States district court. Speaking of Admiral Dewey, Mr. Holden said: "While somewhat worried owing to the exacting duties and responsibilities of his position, he said his health was good. He looked fairly well, too."

FOUND MANY ERRORS.

South Framingham, Mass., March 10.—The committee of five, which has been investigating the books of Charles J Frost, tax collector of the town of Framingham have submitted a report. The three experts engaged by the committee to examine the books state that Frost's accounts were in very bad shape and contained many errors. They found that taxes remain uncollected as follows: 1896, $44,631; 1897, $26,000; 1896, $17,000; 1895, $12,000, and 1894, $7000.

BOX FACTORY BURNED.

Exeter, N. H., March 10.—The large box factory and boiler house connected with it, owned by John H. Fellows, were burned this morning. The factory contained about 75,000 finished boxes and 40,000 feet of lumber. The loss is estimated at $10,000, and is fully covered by insurance.

WITH ONE VOICE.

Portsmouth People Who Have Investigated, Are a Unit on the Subject.

The voice of the people,
Is heard all o'er the land.
Trumpet notes of truth,
Sounded from East to West.
Portsmouth has joined the throng.
Many a citizen lifts his voice in praise.
Backs relieved of heavy burdens.
Enthusiastic people everywhere.
Nights of suffering, days of misery,
Become nights of rest and days of joy.
It's the constant working of
Doan's Kidney Pills.
Are these reports all true?
Ask a neighbor who knows.
Here's a Portsmouth citizen, ask her.
Read what she says:

Mrs. Eva Muchmore of 26 State street says:—"Doan's Kidney Pills did more than help me. They cured me. I was suffering intensely from pain in my back and lameness in my loins and no one could have made me believe that I would get such immense releif. I had a great deal of trouble with my kidneys. At one time I was given up by two physicians who said I was in the last stages of Bright's disease. I recovered but my kidneys have always been in poor shape. I got the first box of Doan's Kidney Pills at Philbrick's pharmacy on Congress street. They drove away the gnawing pain and lessened the soreness in the small of my back. Doan's Kidney Pills are much effective in kidney troubles. I am pleased to recommend them."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name Doan's and take no substitute.

HANGMAN'S DAY.

Two Men and One Woman Pay Penalty of Taking Human Life.

New York, March 10.—Louis Roesel was hanged in Elizabeth, N. J., at 10 12 a. m. today for the murder of James C. Pitts, a farmer of Summit, N. J., on September 9, 1897.

Roesel did not sleep very much last night. He was up and dressed at 5 a m. today, and bid his last death-watch Constables H. J. Shoope, Gustave Doinlein and James Caney a cheery good morning. They asked him how he felt, and he replied "first rate." Sheriff Kirk visited the condemned man shortly afterward, and asked him what he desired for breakfast. Roesel ordered beefsteak, mashed potatoes, bread and coffee. When the food was brought to his cell he did not have much of an appetite and partook lightly of the meal. He was cool, and told the sheriff that as the worst had come, he intended to bear up bravely and would make no scene. After breakfast Roesel was visited by Rev. I. M. Phelps, the curate of Christ Episcopal church in Elizabeth.

Louis Roesel and George Manshanda killed James C. Pitts, a farmer, in Summit, N. J., on the night of Sept. 9, 1897. Robbery was the object of the murder. Roesel, at the time of the time of the crime, was but a few months past 20 years old. At one time he had worked for Pitts, who was reputed to be wealthy, but he tired of labor and came to New York, where he was a frequenter of Bowery lodging-houses. In one of these he met Manshanda and planned the murder.

No clear story of what happened at the farmhouse has ever been told, but it is known that Pitts was seated in the kitchen reading a paper, and Mary Davis, his housekeeper, was asleep on a lounge in the same room, when Roesel and Manshanda knocked at the door. Pitts opened it, and was struck with a mandril. He died almost instantly.

Mrs. Davis was awakened by the noise, but before she could rise one of the men struck her on the head, cutting open her scalp. She made her way to the door and ran to the house of a neighbor, who hurried to the Pitts house, but the muderers had fled.

They were traced by the police and were arrested a few weeks later. Each confessed, accusing the other of striking the blow that killed Pitts, but the state accepted Manshanda's story as state's evidence, and convicted Roesel of murder in the first degree. Manshanda was sent to prison for 20 years.

Roesel's counsel exhausted every means of preventing the execution, and Roesel was resentenced so often that he said he was getting tired of hearing the judge say: "And be hanged by the neck until you are dead."

POISONED BY A PENCIL.

Wilton, Conn., March 10.—Robert N. Benedict, aged 17, one of the best-known young men of this place, is dead as the result of blood poisoning, according to the physicians, by a habit of frequently putting a lead pencil in his mouth. He taught school at Bald Hill, and last year graduated at the head of the Wilton high school.

DONALDSON IS DEAD.

New York, March 10.—Thomas P. Donaldson, the diver who fractured his skull in a dive into a tank at Madison Square Garden on Wednesday, died at the New York hospital early today.

REMARKABLE RESCUE.

Mrs. Michael Curtain, Plainfield, Ill., makes the statement that she caught cold which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption and that no medicine could cure her. Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. She bought a bottle and to her delight found herself benefitted from first dose. She continued its use and after taking six bottles found herself sound and well; now does her own housework and is as well as she ever was. Free trial bottles of this Great Discovery at the Globe Grocery Co.'s store. Large bottles 50 cents.

Builds up the system, puts pure rich blood in the veins; makes men and women strong and healthy—Burdock Blood Bitters. At any drug store.

RYE GIN COMBINE.

Organization In Connecticut to Control the Output.

ONLY ONE CONCERN IS LEFT OUT.

New Company Will Also Manufacture Liquid and Compressed Yeast—Trust Will Be Known as the Francis Gowdy Distilling Company With Headquarters at Melrose.

Windsor Locks, Conn., March 10.—Edson W. Lindsey, a director of the Francis Gowdy Distillery company of Melrose, Conn., today made public officially the details of the negotiations by which a gin distilling combine has been effected, to operate under the laws of Connecticut, with a fully paid-up capital stock of $100,000, and controlling about two-thirds of the pure rye gin output of the country.

The deal, which was consummated in Hartford yesterday, had its climax in the absorption of the Melrose company of the Agawam distillery, or the Porter distillery, located at Agawam, Mass., four miles out of Springfield, and the organization of a new company, combining both of the old concerns, which will take the name of the Francis Gowdy Distilling company. The two plants which have been combined have a total capacity of 260 bushels per day, or in terms of liquor, 23 barrels per day.

The main office of the new company will be located at Melrose, and a plant manager will have charge of the Agawam distillery. In addition to the preparation of gin, the new company will manufacture yeast, the Melrose plant confining itself in this branch to the making of compressed yeast.

Officers have been elected as follows: President, E. J. Blake of Hartford; secretary and treasurer, E. P. Atkinson of Hartford; directors, Edson W. Lindsley of Melrose, William Killin of Hartford, J. G. Lane of Hartford, and G. S. Barry, S. A. Ryan, E. M. Coats and E. D. Chapin, all of Springfield. Messrs. Lindsay, Blake and Chapin are the trustees of the Agawam distillery.

The new company will become operative May 1. There is but one other concern in the country which produces rye gin—the Horace Barber Distilling company, at Warehouse Point, which has an output practically equal to either one of the two concerns which have combined their interests. At this time it is not known whether or not the Barber company will take steps to enter the combine.

Warehouse Point, Conn., March 10.—Inquiry made today at the office of the Horace Barber distillery elicited the information that this company has not been approached by the promoters of the rye gin combine, which was organized yesterday at Hartford, under the name of the Francis Gowdy Distilling company. It was also stated that the local concern had taken no steps toward securing admittance to the combine.

LEWISTON'S POISON CASE.

Lewiston, Me., March 10.—A preliminary hearing was held this forenoon in the case of George W. Pierce, charged with the attempted murder of Judge A. D. Cornish of the Lewiston municipal court in April last. It is charged that Pierce sent a package of sugar to the home of Judge Cornish, intermixed with arsenic. The name "Cornish" was upon the bag, and the state claims that it is the handwriting of Pierce. The evidence at the preliminary hearing was largely to prove this statement. Professor Shaylor of Portland testified that in his opinion it was the same handwriting as numerous letters and receipts credited to Pierce. Professor Robinson of Bowdoin college testified that the sugar was heavily charged with arsenic and that a spoonful of the substance thus charged would be fatal. Since being in jail Pierce has written a pathetic letter to Judge Cornish, asking his forgiveness, and announcing his intention of living a better life, which letter was offered at today's hearing.

ARRESTED FOR ARSON.

Malden, Mass., March 10.—Edward B. Perrin of Leverett street, Boston, was arraigned in the police court here this morning before Judge Pettingill on a charge of setting fire to the stable of Nathan B. Smith of Everett, last Saturday. Perrin, up to two weeks ago, had been employed as hostler in the stable, but was discharged. George Brooks, who took Perrin's place, claims to have seen the latter coming from the stable on Saturday night, and on investigation found several bales of hay on fire in the basement. The blaze was put out without the aid of the fire department. After hearing the testimony of several witnesses, the court ordered Perrin to be held in $1000 for the June grand jury at Cambridge.

ORDERS TO HOWISON.

Boston, March 10.—Orders have been received at the Charlestown navy yard detaching Rear Admiral Henry Howison, the commandant, and ordering him to report at Washington and hold himself in readiness to take command of the South Atlantic squadron. The orders for detachment take effect next Wednesday. Admiral Howison has been at the navy yard since May 6, 1897, when he relieved Rear Admiral Joseph Miller. Admiral Howison will be retired next October, and much regret is expressed at the yard that he was not allowed to complete his term of service as commandant there.

A DOUBLE EXECUTION.

St. Scholastique, Que., March 10.—Mrs. Cordelia Poirier and Samuel Parslow were hanged here this morning. The drop fell at 8.05. Mrs. Poirier and Parslow, her reputed lover, were hanged for the murder of Isadore Poirier, the woman's husband, on Sunday, Nov. 21, 1897. The crime was committed in the Poiriers' home in St. Canute, Que.

JOINS HER HUSBAND.

Washington, March 10.—Mrs. Long, wife of the secretary of the navy, arrived in Washington today and will remain during the spring months.

MALIETOA WANTED.

On Board a British Cruiser He Talks of Troubles In Samoa.

Apia, Samoan Islands, Feb. 23, via San Francisco March 10.—Tamasese Malietoa, the recently elected king, and the high chief Tamasese were interviewed while on board the British cruiser Porpoise. Tafua deputed his friend Tamasese to do the most of the talking.

"We remain here," said the king, "awaiting the decision of the three powers, and until a firm government be established in this country."

Tamasese said that the Germans had made certain promises to him (Tamasese) through Dr. Kramer, an officer of the German navy. Continuing, Tamasese said: "Kramer told me I must leave Malietoa and join Mataafa at Mulinuu, and if I did not I would be sent away to another country. He said it would be right for Mataafa to be king, but Mataafa would be taken away quickly, and then I, Tamasese, would be left here to take the kingship.

"I said to Kramer: 'How is it that you desire Mataafa now? Do you not remember the time when he cut off the heads of your people? How then can you support him?' Kramer answered, 'Never mind that, it is only a trick.'"

Subsequently an interview was held at Mulinuu with Mataafa. According to Mataafa, the German consul had said the German government had forgotten the past, and now had no objection to his becoming king.

PENSION CHANGES.

Names of New England Men and Women Added to the Roll.

Washington, March 10.—The following pension changes, resulting from the issue of Feb. 25, are announced:

Maine—Increase, David F. Gilman, Newport, $10 to $17. Original, widows, etc., Ruth H. Boyce, Bangor, $20.

New Hampshire—Original, Francisco W. Barker, Effingham, $6. Additional, Lyman K. Wheeler, Fitzwilliam, $4 to $12. Increase, Frank M. Lucas, Lancaster, $10 to $14.

Vermont—Original, Francis A. Chamberlain, Beebe Plain, $6; Joel B. Thomas, St. Albans, $8.

Massachusetts—Original, Curtis S. Manchester, Lowell, $8. Increase, John Sharp, Fall River, $4 to $6; George E. Waters, Sutton, $14 to $17. Original widows, etc., Adelaide M. Smith, Lowell, $8, Mary A. Rice, Worcester, $8; Rose Bulfinch, Chelsea, $8.

Rhode Island—Original, Reuben W. Johnson, Providence, $6. Restoration and increase, Philogene M. Nichols, Allerton, $6 to $10.

Connecticut—Restoration and reissue, Edwin W. Hinchley, dead, Willimantic, $50. Original, widows, etc., Emma L. Butler, East Hartford Meadow, $8; Mary Flanigan, Parkville, $8; Anna H. Hinckley, Willimantic, $12.

A COLORED RUMPUS.

South Framingham, Mass., March 10.—Mrs. Jennie Collins, colored, and Eugene Oliver, also colored, were arraigned in the district court here this forenoon, charged with an assault with a dangerous weapon upon George Stark, colored at Sudbury on Feb. 27. Both were held in $300 for the grand jury. The alleged assaults occurred during a general fight, in which Stark received 14 wounds, most of which were made by a fork. Although the man is in a serious condition he will recover. Marian Collins, husband of Jennie Collins, escaped after the fight and has not been found. He is wanted on a charge of assault.

THE PRESIDENT'S OUTING.

Washington, March 10.—Senator Hanna saw the president today, and final arrangements were made for the president's trip to Thomasville, Ga. The party will leave here at 6 o'clock next Monday afternoon by way of the Atlantic coast line, and will consist of the president and Mrs. McKinley, Vice President and Mrs. Hobart, Senator and Mrs. Hanna, and Assistant Secretary Courtelyou. It is probable that the party will remain at Thomasville for a couple of weeks, or longer, if the public business will permit.

UNREQUITED LOVE.

Boston, March 10.—The body of William Wilmore, a negro, 25 years of age, who came from Springfield about a month ago, was found hanging in his bedroom at the South End this morning. Despondency, owing to unrequited love, is said to have led to the act.

THE STOCK MARKET.

Leading Quotations in New York and Boston Markets

Boston, March 10—In the outside market call money is quoted at 4@5 per cent and time money is nominally 6 per cent.

STOCK CLOSINGS.

Atchinson, Topeka and Santa Fe	2 7/8
Bell Telephone	341
Boston and Maine	172
Calumet	785
Chicago, Burlington and Quincy	89¾
Erie Tel	90
General Electric	118¼
Pullman	153¼
Sugar pref	115¼

New York Stocks.

Louisville and Nashville	53⅝
Manhattan	109¾
Missouri Pacific	46½
Northern Pacific pref	70
Northwestern	147¼
New York Central	135
Rock Island	117
St. Paul	127¼
Sugar Common	143⅞
Tobacco	197
Union Pacific	45⅞

Distressing Stomach Disease

Permanently cured by the masterly power of South American Nervine Tonic invalids need suffer no longer because this great remedy can cure them all. It is a cure for the whole world of stomach weakness and indigestion. The cure begins with the first dose. The relief it brings is marvellous and surprising. It makes no failure; never disappoints. No matter how long you have suffered, your cure is certain under the use of this great health-giving force. Pleasant and always safe.

Sold by George Hill, Druggist, Portsmouth N H.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

AFTER MANY DAYS

W. T. Treworgy of Bucksport Charged With Murder.

SARAH WARE HIS ALLEGED VICTIM.

She Was a Widow and Her Mutilated Body Was Found In Pasture Sept. 17 1898—Prisoner Prominent Citizen and Merchant—Long Under Suspicion of Committing the Crime.

Bucksport, Me., March 10.—William T. Treworgy, a prominent citizen of this place, was arrested here this forenoon charged with the murder of Sarah Ware on the night of Sept. 17, 1898.

The arrest was made at about 9 o'clock on a warrant issued by Judge E. E. Chase of the West Hancock municipal court by Deputy Sheriff A. E. Genn and State Detective Dennis Tracy of Bangor. S. L. Herwood, a citizen of this place, is the complainant. It is claimed that Treworgy has been under suspicion since the murder became known through the discovery of the woman's body about two weeks after her disappearance.

Treworgy is a widower. He has been engaged in business here for several years as proprietor of a tin shop and second-hand goods store. He is about 40 years of age. Treworgy will be given a hearing at a special sitting of the court to be held here Saturday.

Mrs. Ware, the victim of the murder, was a widow about 50 years of age. She had lived for some time in the home of Mrs. Robert Miles. On Sept. 17, 1898, she disappeared and for many days no trace of her was found. Two weeks afterwards her body, mutilated and bearing every indication of murder, was found in a remote part of a pasture, about half a mile from the Miles house. The head was cut and bruised by heavy blows, and the skull was fractured in several places.

An investigation was started at once, and, it is claimed, the evidence soon caused the authorities to watch certain persons in the place, but nothing convincing could be found. The town authorities decided to engage detectives, and after several weeks these persons reported that they were unable to find evidence that would warrant an arrest. As the matter seemed in danger of being dropped certain citizens took it up and announced that if the town did not care to probe the affair it would be done by individuals, who seemed convinced that the murderer could be found. Then the state authorities were called into the case. For weeks they have been investigating quietly. They made no disclosures, and even the course they were following was not known.

Last night the evening train from Bangor brought Attorney General William T. Haines of Waterville and Detective Dennis Tracy of Bangor to town. E. E. Chase, judge of the West Hancock municipal court, was here also, and with Deputy Sheriff Genn was called into conference at the Robinson house. From this it was at once surmised that an arrest was about to be made. Nothing could be learned save that Detective Tracy had discovered evidence upon which he could ask for a warrant and that he had done so. The identity of the person involved was not positively known to outsiders until the arrest was made and Mr. Treworgy was taken to the lockup.

There is considerable feeling among the citizens here, as the murder affected them deeply, and a determination to find the murderer and bring to justice has been a feature of their interest from the time the deed became known.

BEACH COTTAGES BURGLARIZED.

Biddeford, Me., March 10.—Wholesale breaks have been made this week among Old Orchard cottages and those at Bay View, Ferry beach. From appearances, a band of thieves has made a tour of the local summer resorts. Five cottages have been entered at Old Orchard. At Bay View, the summer residence of F. J. Bumpus of Philadelphia was entered through a window and ransacked from top to bottom. Valuable clothing was stolen from a number of trunks which were burst open. At the cottage of G. E. Morrison, a resident of Saco, the thieves stayed all night. The cottage at Bay View belonging to Dr. J. E. Cochrane of Saco, was also entered and completely overhauled. How much booty was obtained is unknown. The police think the breaks the work of persons acquainted with the vicinity.

BACK FROM PORTO RICO.

New York, March 10.—The United States transport Manitoba (renamed the Logan), arrived this morning from San Juan and Aroyo, Porto Rico, with Colonel Hubbell and the Forty-seventh New York volunteers, 1154 men all told, several discharged nurses and convalescent soldiers and two civilians. Sergeant Frank Angevine of company E died during the passage of Bright's disease. The Forty-seventh New York volunteers went to Porto Rico last October and has been engaged in policing various towns and villages of Porto Rico. Since the regiment left Brooklyn nine men have died, one having been murdered, one accidentally killed, two committed suicide and five died from natural couses.

THEY TOOK IT BACK.

Hartford, Conn., March 10.—The Connecticut house of representatives which yesterday adopted a resolution declaring against the seating in Congress of polygamists, today voted to reconsider and the matter was tabled. This action was taken at the request of several members who were absent yesterday, and who desired an opportunity to be heard and to vote on the question.

NO ELECTION.

Harrisburg, March 10.—The 46th ballot for United States senator taken today resulted as follows: Quay, 43; Jenks, 37; Dalzel, 9; Stone, 4; Stewart, 6; Irvin, 4; Huff, 6; Rice, 1; Riter, 2; Tubbs, 1; Markle, 1; Grow, 1.

SUICIDE IN JAIL.

Auburn, N. Y., March 10.—Frank H. Sheldon, on trial here for the second time for the murder of his wife, Eva M. Sheldon, committed suicide in the jail this morning.

SEVEN SUTHERLAND SISTERS

Hair Grower and Scalp Cleaner

For Over 14 Years these highly meritorious preparations have stood at the head of all hair restoratives. More than 3,000,000 bottles have been used by the American people, and thousands of testimonials bear witness to their excellence, while there were never any complaints when directions were followed.

Ask your druggist about it.

POLYNICE OIL

CURES

RHEUMATISM, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia and Kindred Diseases

This new French medical discovery has been used with remarkable success in Bellevue Hospital, New York; Howard Hospital, Philadelphia; Maryland and Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore; and in various other hospitals in the prominent cities.

WHAT A PHYSICIAN SAYS

JOHNS HOPKINS UNIVERSITY,
Baltimore, April 8th, 1897.

The experiments made here at the hospital with the Polynice Oil, witnessed by me, having been very successful, I hereby recommend it in all case of rheumatism.

(Signed) DR. F. L. ROGERS.

POLYNICE OIL,

Imported from Paris, 50 cents per bottle. Sent on receipt of price

Dr. Alexandre

SPECIALIST FROM PARIS.

218 G Street N. W. Washington, D. C

For a Stylish Hitchout

Go to

C. B. Dempsey's Stable

Deer Street,

Or call him by telephone 18-2 and he will send any team you want to your door.

Choice Horses, Well Equipped Carriages

H. W. Nickerson,

Embalmer and Funeral Director,

8 Daniel St., Portsmouth, N. H.

Calls by night at residence, 3 Court street, or at J. A. Snow's, 16 Gates street, will receive prompt attention.

Telephone at Office and Residence.

Office Open From 7 a. m. to 8 p. m.

COAL AND WOOD.

C. E. WALKER & CO.,

Commission Merchant

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Coal and Wood

Office cor. State and Water Sts.

PORTSMOUTH, N H.

CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR

AND TURFING DONE.

With increased facilities the subscriber is again prepared to take charge of and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be intrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the trimming and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies. In addition to work at the cemeteries he will this season, do turfing and gardening in the city at short notice.

Cemetery lots for sale, also Loam and Turf.

Orders left at his residence, No. 15 Bow street or by mail, or left with Oliver W. Ham and sent to E. E. Fletcher, 67 Market street, will receive prompt attention.

M. J. CHRISTOF

Boston & Maine R. R.

Southern Division

PORTSMOUTH DIVISION

(Winter Arrangement, Oct. 3, 189

Leave the following stations for Hampton, Concord and intermediate stations—
Portsmouth, 6.30 a. m., 12.05, 5.30 p. m.
Greenland Village, 6.33 a. m., 12.08, 5.33 p. m.
Rockingham Junction, 6.44 a. m., 1.07, 5.45 p. m.
Epping, 6.52 a. m., 1.15, 5.53 p. m.
Raymond, 6.58 a. m., 1.21, 5.59 p. m.

Returning leave
Concord, 7.45, 10.05 a. m., 5.00 p. m.
Manchester, 8.20, 11.10 a. m., 5.30 p. m.
Raymond, 9.10, 11.43 a. m., 6.02 p. m.
Epping, 9.22 a. m., 12.00, 6.14 p. m.
Rockingham Junction, 9.37 a. m., 12.15, 6.29 p. m.
Greenland Village, 10.01 a. m., 12.39, 6.53 p. m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston.
Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster, Groveton, Newport, Vt.; Montreal and the West.

Leave Navy yard—8 00*, 1 20, 4 45, 6 05, 11 45 p. m. 1 05, 2 35, 3 30, 4 40, 5 35, 7 05, 9 05 a. m. (Wednesdays and Saturdays,) 9 45, 10 35 a. m., 12 10, 12 50 p. m. 5 40, 9 40, 10 40, 11 40 a. m.

Leave Portsmouth—6 10*, 6 50, 8 00, 1 00 a. m., 12 25, 1 05, 3 05, 4 20, 5 00, 6 00, 9 00 p. m. (Wednesdays and Saturdays, 9 05, 10 00 a. m., 12 00 m., 12 40 p. m. Holidays, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 m.

*From May until October.

Portsmouth, Kittery and York Street Railway

Winter Time Table

Ferry boat leaves P K & Y line, Portsmouth, making close connections with the cars at Ferry landing, York as follows;

For York Beach—6 50, 8 00, 11 20, a m; 12 50, 2 20, 3 50, 5 20, 8 20, 9 50 p m.

For Sea Point—6 50, 7 20, 7 50, 8 50, 9 20, 9 50, 10 20, 10 50, 11 50, a m; 12 20, 12 50, 1 20, 1 50, 2 50, 3 20, 3 50, 4 20, 4 50, 5 20, 6 20, 6 50, 7 20, 7 50, 8 20, 8 50, 9 50, 10 50, p m.

Cars leave York Beach for Portsmouth as follows:—5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 9 45, 11 15, a m; 12 45, 2 15, 3 45, 5 15, 6 45, 8 15, 9 45 p m.

Leave Sea Point for Portsmouth as follows—:*6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 30 a m; 12 00, 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 30 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 30, 9 00, 10 30 p m.

*From car house.

Sunday time same as on week days except that the first boat leaves Ferry Landing, Portsmouth, at 7 50 a m, York Beach at 8 15 a m.

NOTICE—That the ferry leaves Portsmouth 10 minutes before the hour and half hour; cars run to Sea Beach every hour and a half.

For special and extra cars address W. G. Meloon, Supt.

The scarcity and continued high price of Havana tobacco has had its effect on the quantity of THE CELEBRATED

7-20-4

10 CENT CIGARS.

They have always maintained their high standard. Strictly hand made, Sumatra wrapper and long Havana filler. For sale by all first-class dealers.

Wholesale in Portsmouth by

FRED S. WENDELL, Deer and Market Sts. J. H. [illegible]

R. G. SULLIVAN, MANUFACTURER, Manchester, N. H.

NOTICE.

[illegible]

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

THE HERALD.

(Formerly The Evening Post)

ESTABLISHED SEPT. 23, 1884.

Published every evening, Sundays and holidays excepted.

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PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Telephone No 2-4.

F. W. HARTFORD,

E. M. TILTON,

Editors and Proprietors.

[Entered at the Portsmouth, N. H. Post Office as second class mail matter.]

FOR PORTSMOUTH AND PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.

They want local news! Read the Herald. We give local news than all other papers combined. Try it

SATURDAY, MARCH 11, 1899.

Careful analysis shows that congress compromised both itself and the naval appropriation bill at the same time.

Boston has begun a war of extermination against the English sparrows. Policy of this hostile policy, all nego tiations for an Anglo-American alliance might as well be declared off.

It is intimated that the proposed chewing-gum trust has been abandoned by its projectors. As the scheme was merely a selfish attempt to interfere with the free action of the great American law, its failure will cause no regret.

All that Admiral Dewey asks now is that his countrymen shall stop writing letters to him. The day at Manila is only twenty-four hours long, and that fact makes it physically impossible for him to reply to half the communications which he receives.

Perhaps the Cubans are duly grateful for all that this country has done in their behalf, but if so, they choose queer ways of proving it. Unprejudiced observers are being gradually forced to the conclusion that the good Cubans are a discouragingly small minority.

Perhaps the so-called Cuban assembly is all right as an amateur debating society, but its claim to the status of a legislative body is just a trifle absurd. The members of that organization fully desire to promote the true interests of Cuba they ought to hustle back to the sugar plantations and get to work.

Senator Jones, of Arkansas, who is also chairman of the national democratic committee, is seriously ill in Washington, but it is cheering to know that the chances of recovery are about nineteen to one in his favor. Mr. Jones has some very queer creases in his political convictions, but he is an amiable and well-meaning gentleman, and the country needs him.

Plans of Michael's Wheel.

Every machine that Jimmy Michael rides is specially designed and constructed from plans arranged by Dave Schafer. Schafer knows the cycle racing business as well as anybody connected with it, and never loses sight of any small particular that would hurt or better Michael's chances. He takes the utmost care in designing Michael's mount, it being necessary to consider every little detail, even going so far as to notice how the midget keeps his saddle and how his position compares with that of the pedals. He wouldn't let Michael ride the regular made wheel of any firm, saying "high-grade or low grade makers can not make a wheel to suit me." Whatever firm engages Michael has to build a wheel for him according to Schafer's plans.

No Change For It.

The best description of a counterfeit dollar we have ever heard was that given by a saloon-keeper in a trial at Wichita, Kan., the other day. He said: "Well, Dawson threw a piece of money on the counter to pay for the drinks and I could tell by the sound of it that I did not have the change."

How They Got Rich.

She—I could have married either Snipper or Snapper if I'd wanted to, and both of those whom I refused have since got rich, while you are still as poor as a church mouse.

He—Of course. I've been supporting you all these years. They haven't.

And They Were Helpless.

I will now proceed to give them to the beautiful maiden said. Then she took up her scissors and began to cut out red flannel drawers for the heathen.

The Missing Evidence.

Mabel—Maude doesn't show her age does she?

Ethel—I should say not; but you can see where she scratched it out of the family Bible

SENATORS PROTEST.

Senators Chandler, Hale and Frye Call On Secretary Long.

They Demand That Portsmouth Navy Yard Be Fairly Treated.—Secretary Long Will Act.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 10.—Senator W. E. Chandler, in company with Senators Hale and Frye, called upon Secretary Long on Thursday noon in the interest of the Portsmouth navy yard. For years Senator Chandler has had a suspicion that one of the principal bureaus has been doing every thing possible to injure the Portsmouth station and to keep work from being sent there.

He determined a short time ago to present a united front to the secretary and enter a formidable protest and demand that the yard be treated fairly in the sending out of orders.

The delegation was most pleasantly received by the secretary and the affairs of the navy and naval stations were thoroughly discussed.

The secretary assured Senator Chandler that he would give his personal attention to the question of having work sent to Portsmouth and that he would investigate certain charges.

FLAGSHIP OF SOUTH ATLANTIC SQUADRON.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—The United States cruiser Chicago has been detached from the squadron of Rear Admiral Sampson and has sailed for Hampton Roads. The Chicago is to become the flagship of Rear Admiral Henry L. Howison, who has been assigned to command the South Atlantic station in South America. This station was abandoned at the beginning of the Spanish war. Rear Admiral Henry F. Picking has been ordered to relieve Admiral Howison as commandant of the navy yard at Boston. Inquiry at the navy department has developed that it is not the present intention to reestablish the European station, although the need of such a station is acknowledged by naval officers. It is said there should be a squadron in the Mediterranean while so many vessels of the United States are going through that sea and the Suez canal to Manila, but it is claimed that the department has not the ships, or men to man the ships out of commission, to establish the European station.

PORTSMOUTH URGED AS A COALING STATION.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—Under the navy appropriation bill the bureau of equipment is authorized to expend $100,000 for coaling stations at different points where they may be desired. The location of the stations is wholly at the discretion of the secretary of the navy, but he will no doubt be governed by the recommendations of Rear Admiral Bradford, chief of the bureau of equipment. It is probable that a coaling station and depot will be located somewhere on the Maine coast. There is no such station north of Cape Cod, and naval officers report the need of one above that point. Portsmouth, New Hampshire, is being urged as such a station, but some port on the Maine coast seems to be preferred which can be reached easily by the large vessels of the navy. There is water enough at Portsmouth but the channel reaching the naval station is somewhat difficult for large vessels.

ADMIRAL DEWEY WILL NOT BE RELIEVED.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—It can be stated on authority that Admiral Dewey will not be relieved at Manila until he chooses to make application for such release. So far he has given no intimation of a purpose to apply for relief in the immediate future and the department has every reason to believe that he does not contemplate any such action. Consequently there is no foundation for the story that Admiral Schley or any other admiral has been selected to take command of the Asiatic station. So far as the navy department is concerned the directing officers are not only willing but anxious that Admiral Dewey should complete his task and they deprecate the circulating of such stories as those alleging that he is to be relieved, for the reason that the impression might be conveyed to the admiral that the department would like to relieve him.

A PROMINENT LAWYER DEAD.

NEWPORT, N. H., March 10.—Levi W. Parton, at one time the most prominent lawyer and leader of the Sullivan county bar, and a prominent republican leader, died today aged eighty-one years. He was a graduate of Dartmouth and a former partner of Governor Medcalf.

IN AN EASTERN HAREM.

Some Wonderfully Valuable Things for Women to Know

Until within a few years life in eastern harems was a veiled mystery; modern science and education have disclosed some facts which are of the most vital value and importance to womankind. The wonderful health and beauty possessed by the inmates of these harems has always been known and acknowledged, but it is the reason for the maintenance of such marvelous health and beauty which most interests the women of our land. The reason is simple. The women of eastern harems never work, fret nor worry. From birth they are trained to lives of ease and indolence, with naught to do but eat, sleep and be merry. The bath, the toilet, the dance, and the sweatmeats, make up the life of the harem's houri. What wonder that with such care of herself she can maintain her health and beauty! On the contrary, the life of the average American woman is made up of work, fret and worry, and these gradually break down her health, fade her beauty, and render her weak, nervous and discouraged. Woman's first duty is to seek health, and if she is not well, if she is run-down from spring debility, out of order, with weak and shaky nerves, has headache, backache, female weakness or other weakening disease, she should take at once that great regulator and restorative for women, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. This wonderful remedy will restore her beauty, but best of all, give her that health and strength necessary to do her work.

Mrs. S. F. Goodrich of Westford, Vt., says:

"I want to give thanks for the great benefit Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy has been to me. For some time before I commenced using this remedy I was so badly off that I could not attend to my household duties. I could not sleep at nights and everything seemed strange to me. Since taking Nervura I am now myself again, I sleep well nights and am now able to attend to my household duties. I think Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy is a most excellent medicine, for I know it has helped me, and I recommend it to all who are suffering from disease. I cannot say too much in testifying to the merits of Nervura."

Women should remember also that in taking Dr. Greene's Nervura they are using a regular physicians's prescription, tested and proven for years in the enormous practice of Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Pl., Boston, Mass., who is acknowledged to be the most successful physician in curing nervous, chronic and female complaints, and that women can consult Dr. Greene freely and without charge, either personally or by letter.

THOUGHT TO BE PREMATURE.

LIVERPOOL, March 10.—The reported arrival of the Cunard steamship Pavonia off Holly Head this morning in tow of two tugs, is believed to have been premature, as no further tidings had been received up to midnight.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

It is understood that the officers here will be ordered to Washington.

Lieutenant Commander James K. Cogswell, U. S. N., was a visitor to the yard on Friday.

All the departments are preparing for a grand hustle when the new appropriation becomes available.

Orders have been received to ship a twenty-six foot steam cutter to the New York navy yard for the Scorpion.

John Dow has been appointed a pattern maker's apprentice in the department of construction and repair.

The announcement was made at the navy yard in Brooklyn on Thursday that the department at Washington had decided that the officers stationed at the yard would not have to go to Washington to pass the examination for promotion made necessary under the naval personnel bill.

STORY OF A SLAVE

To be bound hand and foot for years by the chains of disease is the worst form of slavery. George D. Williams, of Manchester, Mich., tells how such a slave was made free. He says; "My wife has been so helpless for five years that she could not turn over in bed alone. After using two bottles of Electric Bitters, she is wonderfully improved and able to do her own work." This supreme remedy for female diseases quickly cures nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, head-ache, backach, fainting and dizzy spells. This miracle-working medicine is a godsend to the weak, sickly, run down people. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 50 cents. Globe Grocery Co., Druggist.

WASHINGTON TOURS, $23

Including side trip to Mount Vernon and Alexandria, under the personally-conducted tourist system of the Pennsylvania Railroad, leaving Boston January 23, February 6 and 27, March 13 and 27, April 2, 10 and 24. Seven days, $23. Side trip to Old Point Comfort. Itinerary of D. N. Bell, Tourist Agent, 205 Washington Street, Boston.

Relief in Six Hours

Distressing Kidney and Bladder disease relieved in six hours by "New Great South American Kidney Cure." It is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in bladder, kidneys and back, in male or female. Relieves retention of water almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is the remedy. Sold by George Hill Druggist Portsmouth, N. H.

The best medicine money can buy for impure blood, nervousness, and stomache and kidney troubles is Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A SHADE BETTER.

Kipling Continues to Improve—Little Elsie Also Is Better.

New York, March 10.—Rudyard Kipling passed a restful night. Mr Doubleday said this morning that the patient was a shade better than yesterday. As soon as Mr. Kipling is well enough he will be again moved to another apartment, this time to the fourth floor, to a room that is larger and more airy, and with good sunlight and a more cheerful atmosphere. It will probably be a week more before the patient will be strong enough to make this change.

Mr. Kipling has asked for his children several times, but the physicians have refused his request. He does not yet know that Josephine is dead. He will not be told of it for a couple of days, or longer. Elsie is said to be doing well.

Mrs Kipling is maintaining that heroic fortitude which she has displayed to such a wonderful extent since the great sickness fell upon the Kipling family.

CHICAGO'S BASEBALL TEAM.

Chicago, March 10.—Manager Tom Burns of the Chicago Baseball club, who arrived here yesterday to accompany the team to Hudson Hot Springs, N. M., announces several changes in the make-up of the club as it will open the season. Demontreville, the crack Baltimore shortstop who was traded for Bill Dahlen, will play second base instead of the short field. Barry McCormick will go to that position. Wolverton will hold down the third bag. Green, Lange and Ryan will compose the outfield. Connor and Mertes will be retained as utility men. Donohue is expected to bear the brunt of the catching for the first part of the season, at least. With the men in those positions, Manager Burns says he is confident the team will be in the first four from the start.

GRANT AT MANILA

Washington, March 10.—A cablegram received at the war department today, dated Manila, March 10, says that the transport Grant arrived with troops in good condition. The Arizona and Newport leave today for San Francisco, the Arizona via Hong Kong and the Newport via Nagasaki. The Grant carried to Manila the Fourth infantry and four companies of the Seventeenth infantry.

PROMINENT BUSINESS MAN

New Bedford, Mass., March 10.—Edward S. Taber, president and treasurer of the Morse Twist Drill Machine company, president of the First National bank, and one of the leading business men of this city, died this morning from pneumonia. He had been ill for about a week.

THE WENTWORTH BRIDGE.

A hearing relative to the Wentworth house bridge was held in this city on Friday before J. B. Bartlett, Esq., of Derry, the referee. The towns of Newcastle and Rye are endeavoring to have the expenses incurred in keeping the bridge in repair charged to the county instead of having these towns bear the burden. Considerable testimony was taken.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by Geo. Hill Druggist Portsmouth.

No matter how long you have had the cough; if it hasn't already developed into consumption Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup will cure it.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

The death rate in Michigan in 1898 was 12.5 in each of 1,000 population.

It has been estimated that steamers are 20 per cent. safer than sailing vessels.

A polite Chinaman considers it a breach of etiquette to wear spectacles in company.

It is a popular belief that a holly bush planted near a dwelling protects the house from lightning.

Until the reign of Henry VIII. English sovereigns, as well as their subjects, ate with their fingers.

It is calculated that the men and women of to-day are nearly two inches taller than their ancestors.

St. Paul has the low water consumption of 47 gallons per capita yearly, according to a report of the city engineer.

Excepting grape wine, the oldest alcoholic beverage known to man is sake, a rice wine. It has been used by the Japanese for over 2,000 years.

Connecticut holds the record in the invention line, the 831 patents granted to its citizens in 1898 being in excess of those granted to any other state.

The word "spread," as a slang word, originated at Cambridge university. It did not imply a profuse feast, however, but a poor one, spread over the table to make a show.

Rarely indeed is a wealthy Turk seen at his wife's dinner table. He usually dines in a part of the house remote from that occupied by his connubial partner or partners.

The inventor of the propeller wheel studied the motion of a fish's tail when swimming. The volutions of the propeller's blades are exactly like the motions of the fish's tail.

Gelatoid, a mixture of gelatine with formaldehyde, is being used for unbreakable goggles to protect the eyes of workmen exposed to flying particles of stone, metal or wood.

The turkey was first discovered in America, and was brought to England in the early part of the sixteenth century. Since then it has been acclimated in nearly all parts of the world.

PICKLED SHEEPSKINS.

A Method of Preserving the Hides Which Gives Them a Tanned Appearance.

The discovery was made last summer by customs officials in this city that certain pickled sheepskins previously admitted free of duty as raw skins were not really raw skins. These skins were imported in casks, done up in dozens, and while there was really no pickle in the casks the skins were damp, showing that they had been pickled. The skins were taken out of the casks and hung up over night to dry. They were then exhibited to dealers and tanners, who, from the appearance of the skins, pronounced them to be leather. It was ascertained that these skins had undergone a lengthy process of manufacture, such as taking off superfluous flesh, putting in lime vats and handling for many days, taken to the beamhouse and worked on at some considerable expense, placed in several baths of bran—one skin split into two pieces on a machine for that purpose—and finally pickled to keep them until other tanners were ready to finish them into various kinds of leather in which they deal. All this work, it was ascertained, advanced the skins to a point where they could actually be converted into various kinds of finished leather in a few hours.

Sheepskins are capable of being pickled for preservation just as they come from the puller who takes off the wool, while the process of preparing for special tanning is not in any sense a process of preservation. Skins may be salted and dried just as they are taken from the backs of the animals, and they will keep any reasonable time. Many skins are merely dried in the sun, and will keep a long time. Such skins are considered "raw skins." Years ago hundreds of thousands of sun-dried sheepskins were shipped to Philadelphia from Colorado or other then territories, and sometimes they remained unsold for many months without in the least changing their character. Such skins were always considered "raw."

All the ports now place a duty on pickled manufactured skins and pickled skins not split, pickled skins grain side splits and pickled skins flesh side splits. They are commercially known as "roans" for the whole skin and splits of various kinds. They are never bought and sold as "raw skins." Some of the American pullers sell the skins just after the wool is taken off them, while others, pullers and tanners combined, work the skin up to the point of perfection that the trial skins represent. The skin after it is dried over night would deceive almost any leather dealer of 40 years' standing, because it is finished up to a point where nothing is required but final finishing to suit various purposes.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Serving Olives.

Drain the brine from the olives; wash them in cold water; put them in a small dish and mix with them some cracked ice. You may put with them a spoon or an olive fork if you please, or they may be taken up with the fingers, each one helping himself. You will eat them as you would a plum. If a small dish of olives is placed in front of your plate at a dinner party they are meant for you, and you may eat from the dish.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Salmi of Partridge.

Cut three cold roast birds into joints, remove the bones and sinew. Put into a saucepan with four tablespoonfuls of olive oil, two of grape jelly, the grated rind and juice of one lemon, a dash of cayenne with salt and white pepper; let heat gently until boiling, then take up and serve immediately.—Ladies' World.

The Difference.

In grandpa's times he used to drive two
oxen large and strong,
And yet 'twas at a small's slow pace
they carted him along,
But since the fleeting cycle came with
two small calves one may
Go whirling through the country lanes
a hundred miles a day

When They Fought.

"Isn't it a shame that he should throw himself away as he is doing? And he is the scion of one of our most honored families, too."

"Yes it is unfortunate. It was a bad scion for the family when he was born, wasn't it?"

Where She Erred.

Coachman—I am going to leave, sir. I can't stand the missus.

Employer—Too strict, is she?

Coachman—Yes, sir. She keeps forgetting that I can leave at any time, and worries me about just as if I was you.

How To Gain Flesh

Persons have been known to gain a *pound a day* by taking an ounce of SCOTT'S EMULSION. It is strange, but it often happens.

Somehow the ounce produces the pound; it seems to start the digestive machinery going properly, so that the patient is able to digest and absorb his ordinary food, which he could not do before, and that is the way the gain is made.

A certain amount of flesh is necessary for health; if you have not got it you can get it by taking

Scott's Emulsion

You will find it just as useful in summer as in winter, and if you are thriving upon it don't stop because the weather is warm.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

Granite State Fire Insurance Company

OF PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Paid-Up Capital, $200,000

OFFICERS:

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GET YOUR FALL & WINTER SUITS OF

DENNIS O'LEARY, Tailor.

Suits to Order,	$14.00 and Upwar
Overcoats,	$14.00 " "
Pants,	$4.00 " "

CUTTING AND MAKING

Cleaning, Repairing, Turning and Fitting.

5 BRIDGE STREET, PORTSMOUTH

Orders by mail or express promptly tended to.

CALL AND SEE US.

Gray & Prime

DELIVER

COAL

IN BAGS.

NO DUST NO NOISE.

111 Market St. Telephone 2-4

STOP CHEWING!

PILES

For Sale by George Hill, Druggist

Classified Advertisements.

Small advertisements so inserted without copy

Seven Words to a Line.

Such as Wants, For Sale and To Let. 50 cents per week. 20 cents one insertion.

WANTED—Case of bad health that R-I-P-A-N-S will not benefit. Send 5 cents to Ripans Chemical Co., New York, for 10 samples and 1,000 testimonials.

TO LET—Furnished room with steam heat. Apply at 35 Pleasant street.

Piano for sale. High grade upright piano, been used very little, must be sold. Address G H D Box 353, Dover N. H.

Send 10 cents to us and we will send you a box of our Dandruff and Scalp Cure. F. McKay, Dover N. H.

FOR SALE.—Ten R-I-P-A-N-S for 5 cents druggists. One gives relief.

Professional Cards.

W. O. JUNKINS, M. D.,

Residence, 98 State St.

Office, 26 Congress St.

Portsmouth, N. H.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 A. M., 2 P. M., 7:30 to 8 Evenings.

C. D. HINMAN, D. D. S.,

DENTAL ROOMS, 10 MARKET SQUARE

Portsmouth, N. H.

F. S. TOWLE, M. D.

78 State Street, Portsmouth, N. H.

Office Hours:

Until 9 A. M. 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 P. M.

An Introduction

The readers of this paper need no introduction to the Frank Jones Brewing Co., or its products; when the statement is made by this reliable house that their new

Victor Bottled Ale

is second to none in existence and they are ready to stand behind the assertion, further proof of quality is not necessary.

Are you satisfied that 40 years of successful business means anything? If so send your next order to

Frank Jones Brewing Co.
Portsmouth, N. H.,
or *Newfields Bottling Co.*,
Newfields, N. H.,

and make assurance doubly sure. A word to the wise is sufficient.

Put up in 1-2 pints, pints and quarts.

P. S.—Remember the brand "VICTOR."

OLIVER W. HAM

SUCCESSOR TO SAMUEL S. FLETCHER,

60 Market Street,

Furniture Dealer

—AND—

Undertaker.

NIGHT CALLS at side entrance, No. 2 Hanover Street and at residence, Cor. New Vaughan Street and Raynes' Ave.

Telephone 59-2.

STANDARD BRAND.

Newark cement.

400 Barrels of the above Cement Just Landed.

THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the

Principal Government and Other Public Works,

And has received the commendation of Engineers, Architects and Consumers generally. Persons wanting cement should not be deceived. Obtain the best.

FOR SALE BY

JOHN H. BROUGHTON.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

THE GRAY FELT HAT.

What a queer thing is our soldier hat!
Who ever dreamed of a tile like that
To deck the head of a soldier boy—
The battle's hero and artist's joy!

Where are the feathers, buttons and braid
Wherein our forces were once arrayed—
The gay kepi, the bearskin cap
The fancy helmet and jingling strap?

Gone where the woodbine used to twine—
Gone like the trout that broke the line—
Like the Spanish fleets—or last year's snows—
Gone where all the rubbish goes!

For the Yankee to-day is a practical man,
Who goes to war on a practical plan.
The militant Yankee's plain felt hat
Looks odd; but it doesn't roof a flat.

Do you remember, in sixty-one,
When the late unpleasantness was begun,
The togs that were worn? What a masquerade!
A target excursion on parade—

Big zouave breeches, gilt-tasseled boots,
Silk-frogged jackets, rainbow suits!
But those lads saw fighting—bled and died,
And learned to put fuss and feathers aside.

There's something rather businesslike
In that dull gray slouch without a spike;
It's warm against the winter's snows,
It keeps the sun from the eyes and nose;

And, wet or dry, it is devil-may-care,
With a very taking bulldog air.
You may poke it up, or flatten it out,
Roll it, stretch it or throw it about;

In fact, it's a rough-and-ready hat,
The Yankee himself, for the matter of that,
Is much the same, when it comes to style,
As his simple, useful, capable tile—

He marches and fights in a "git-thar" way,
And where he lights he's safe to stay.
Rifle shooting's his national game—
On land or sea it's all the same.

And a German helmet or Russian cap,
Or French contraption with fancy strap,
Or any other foreign fakir
Will find, if it runs against this Quaker,

That the slouch hat's built to stand a fight,
Goes nicely back of a rifle-sight,
And is just the size for Freedom's brat—
The Yankee lad in his gray felt hat!
—Tudor Jenks, in the Criterion.

Shopping Is Woman's Duty

Otherwise Who Would Spend the Money Man Earns?

"YOU here!" exclaimed the sweet-faced old lady, seating herself by a blooming young matron at the lunch counter. The two were Mrs. Golden Wedding and Mrs. June Bride, of Staten island. "Why, I didn't know you were coming into town to-day, my dear," she continued, "else we should have arranged to take that tedious ride together. I thought you'd finished your shopping."

"Does a woman ever finish shopping?" asked the young woman, querulously. "Mr. June Bride hurts my feelings about this shopping business. Will you tell me why men ridicule women so eternally about shopping? We are subjects of all sorts of newspaper jokes because we shop, and we are constantly taunted for it by those who pretend to care for us. One would think that the chief end and aim of every living woman's existence was to go into the stores and buy things that she doesn't need, just because they are advertised at a bargain."

All of the women at the counter in hearing distance gave the author of this outburst an encouraging sympathetic look.

"I'm downright glad you brought the subject up, dearie," answered Mrs. Golden Wedding, soothingly. "It's one I've often wanted to speak to you about. We poor women are all very much misunderstood about this shopping business."

"There, I always said so," exclaimed a little woman across the counter, who made no bones about listening to the conversation.

"The average man thinks the average woman enjoys shopping," continued the old lady. "She does not, but it is the business, the duty, I may say, of the average woman, and if she neglects it her household will soon go to rack and ruin."

"'What's that?" asked Mrs. June Bride, eagerly.

"Simply this: It is man's business to make money and woman's business to spend it. If she spends it recklessly and foolishly and wastefully then she is a failure, but she does not do her full duty as wife and mother unless she knows how to spend her husband's money judiciously, wisely and well. Man twits woman about her propensity for shopping. If she didn't shop, who would buy things? Who has the more spare time, the man or the woman? The woman, of course, and it's her business to look out for the best value for her money."

"I just hate to shop," interrupted the young woman. "I always have a headache after a morning in the stores and nothing fags me more completely."

"Nine women out of ten feel the same way about it," answered Mrs. Golden Wedding, "but we might say so until doomsday and no man would believe us, except my husband. I gave him a lesson years ago that he won't forget."

"Do tell me about it," urged the younger one, and all the other women deliberately listened.

"Well, it was this way. He twitted me every morning and every afternoon about my shopping and seemed to be under the impression that I didn't know how to do anything else, didn't want to know how, and that was all I did. I was crazy to master French and German at the time and it fretted me because I had to do so much shopping, but we were very poor then and I considered it just as much a part of my business to spend our income to the best of my ability as it was his to make it. I spent a great deal of time making that money go a long way. At last I got tired of having fun poked at me, and I determined to quit shopping altogether. I did, and pretty soon chaos reigned in our little home. I ordered my meat and groceries from the boys who came to the door, never counting the cost or anything, and when any article needed replacing in the house, as something does nearly every day, you know, I let it go unreplaced. That was in the spring and, would you believe it, I didn't even get myself any clothes, but kept wearing my old last year's dresses. At the end of three months my husband struck. Oh, I wish you could have heard him! It just rejoiced my heart. He said his grocery bills were three times what they had been, that everything in the house was getting very shabby because I didn't take proper care of it, and that I myself looked too dowdy for anything, and that he was ashamed to be seen with me, for no man liked to go with a woman who looked conspicuously different from other women. And that's a good point for every woman to remember, dearie."

"Well?" exclaimed the young matron.

"I just flung myself in his arms and explained the 'whole matter' to him, proving to him the absolute necessity for a woman to do shopping, and a great deal of it, in order to run a house without friction. He was converted, and from that day to this he always speaks of shopping as a dignified profession."

"It is that very thing, too," interrupted the little woman across the counter. "Pardon my freedom in speaking, but you are talking about something that touches all womankind, and I can't resist. A few years ago my daughter married. Now, if she had not been an expert shopper, they could never have gotten along on his income, but she read the advertisements in the papers, and I don't believe she ever spent a dollar in her life for which she has not received 100 cents' worth of goods."

"As this seems a sort of open discussion, I suppose I may speak also," put in a stout woman sitting next to Mrs. June Bride. "No matter how much money a man makes, I don't think a woman has a right to neglect her profession of shopping. But many do. How often does it happen that a woman, when she is first married and her husband is poor, tries to make every cent count, but neglects this wifely duty as his income increases. She leaves the marketing largely to her cook or the butler, and that means that the bills are three times as large as they should be; she orders her gowns from a dressmaker or tailor without stopping to find that she could buy the same material herself for one dollar a yard less, and when she needs anything for the house she gets the first thing that suits her, regardless of the fact that by going to another shop she could get it cheaper. The wife of a man with a constantly increasing income has grave responsibilities, as grave as the wife of the man who is barely making a living."

"Quite right," agreed Mrs. Golden Wedding. "I have no patience with these people who say: 'Oh, what is it for Mrs. Astorbilt to shop? Money is nothing to her.' The more money one has to spend the greater responsibility in spending it. Because a woman has all the money she wants, is it any easier for her to keep an establishment with 40 rooms and 20 servants in running order? No. Everything is equally proportioned in this world, and the more money one has the more complex is its expenditure."

"Why doesn't a man think of all this?" asked the newly married woman.

"You'll find, after you've lived a long while," answered the old lady, "that man is more a creature of habit than of thought, so far as his relations to woman go. It is a habit with him to say and think that shopping is her most foolish pastime and her best loved one, and my opinion is that it will be a long time before public sentiment in regard to this particular thing is changed. Every woman will have to content herself with doing a little home missionary work along this line among her men folks, endeavoring to convince them that unless woman did spend a great deal of time shopping his home would be comfortless and cheerless and his bills very large. Also that she can't be the same dainty feminine creature that he loves so well if she does not personally select and purchase the things which go a very long way toward enhancing her looks. Were it not for the women and their shopping I'd like to know where the country would be."

"I believe you," said in chorus half a dozen voices, and the young matron smiled as if greatly comforted.—N. Y. Sun.

Reflections of a Spinster.

Cupid is blamed for many matches made by cupidity.

The lowest life remembers; to the highest only is it given to forget.

Money may not buy happiness, but it will secure an imitation pleasing to most people.

A woman is said to be weak when she is not strong enough to resist temptation for two.

When a man says he loves a woman he usually means that he wants her to help him love himself.

It is possible for a spinster to be disappointed in lovers, but only the married are ever disappointed in love.

He who would win a woman must challenge her admiration, prove himself worthy of her regard, appeal to her sympathy—and then wound her.—Myrtle Reed, in Judge.

Beer Figures.

Hoax—You know Schneider, the bottler, who recently became a magistrate?

Joax—Yes.

"Well, he discharged a prisoner yesterday who was charged with stealing a dozen bottles of beer."

"So?"

"Yes; Schneider said that wasn't enough to make a case."—Philadelphia Record.

Lake Horror.

"You're up against the real thing now," muttered the fisherman, as he slowly wound in the tired muskallonge.—Chicago Tribune.

YANKEE INGENUITY.

A Maine Postmaster's Original Way of Carrying Out the Department's Orders.

Isaiah H Leighton, postmaster at West Pembroke, received orders from Washington to transfer the mail service from the old stage route to the new railroad, and to get the exact distance between the station and the office in order to determine whether the government or the railroad company should carry the mail between those points. Being something of a mechanical genius, Mr. Leighton devised a scheme for making the measurement. He took an old wagon wheel, and, after measuring its circumference to ascertain the distance covered by each revolution, arranged the wheel between two poles, wheelbarrow fashion. Near one of the spokes he attached a clicker that sounded at each complete turn of the wheel, and thus equipped he started from the railroad station for the post office, taking the middle of the road and carefully counting the number of clicks.

As he mounted the hill, making good progress and not missing a click, he met several teams coming at a trot, and they made so much noise that he lost his count and had to go back to the starting point. On the second trip he was bothered by groups of curious people who followed him to see what he was about. The people made so many foolish remarks and swapped so many jokes that when he had reached 234 clicks he again lost the run of things and once more had to go back. He said nothing, but it was plain that he was getting vexed. On the third trip he had made about half the distance when, through thinking of the foolishness of his neighbors, he again lost his count, and then, with remarks more peppery than polite, he raced back to the station and made a fourth start.

By this time a great crowd had gathered, and some of the people began to shake their heads and drop remarks concerning mental weakness resulting from overwork, and the prevalence of insanity among inventors and other men of genius. Mr. Leighton could not help hearing some of these remarks, and he responded with great vigor of language, finally, with wrathful looks, turning his back upon the rabble and starting for the fourth time up the hill. As he went along, village boys yelled encouragement to him: "Now you're a trottin'!" "Go it, old man, you're a pacer!" and so on. Mr. Leighton stood this all right; but at the top of the hill he met a friend who possessed more curiosity than discretion, and this friend grabbed him by the arm and bellowed:

"Say, Leighton, what in thunder are you trying to do, anyhow?"

That settled it. For a time the air was blue, and then, the curious friend being more than satisfied with the answer he got, Mr. Leighton retired with his wheel to the seclusion of the post office back yard. Next morning early, before many of the villagers were out of bed, the patient postmaster trundled his wheel over the route in peace, and this time he didn't miss a single click. The government now knows to an inch how far it is from the Washington county railroad station to the post office at West Pembroke.—N. Y. Sun.

PRIME BEEF CUTS.

Practical Information on the Value of Various Parts of the Carcass.

The prime steer used for beef purposes weighs about 900 pounds. Of this amount there are in the carcass two sets of first quality ribs, consisting of seven ribs in each set and weighing about 40 pounds per set. There are also two loins weighing about 40 pounds each. There is, on an average, 175 pounds of choice beef in each well regulated steer, but some butchers have been known to sell porterhouse from a carcass after everything was gone but the horns. The remainder of the beef, after the choicest has been cut away, is called the "misnomer," from the fact that it sells at a lower price. A large percentage of the most nutritious meat is found in the coarser cuts, but nearly everyone demands a part of the 175 pounds, which is a false idea of domestic economy as well as judgment.

Practical experience has shown that the utilization of the chucks, the best part of the round, the hump, flank, the peate and brisket gives the best results and is conductive of better health than the higher-priced meats. Such parts need more attention while cooking, however, yet the many tempting dishes that may be made from them more than repay for all extra trouble. The average housewife may not know it, but nevertheless it is a fact, that butchers who are daily and hourly handling all kinds of cuts of beef almost invariably choose for their own consumption flank steak. They say it is more savory and just as tender as tenderloin, which cut the butcher seldom eats. The flank steak is situated between the inside and outside layers of creamy colored fat in the flank, and when taken from well-fed stock is excellent. It costs at the market but half as much as porterhouse or sirloin.

An old butcher once told me that the best piece of meat in the bullock for making a dish of boiled beef is the close-grained top piece over the shoulder blade.

Meat adhering to the ribs makes much more satisfactory steak than the so-called sirloin and costs but little. This piece may be larded and served as is filet de boeuf. It is also quite acceptable as Mignon steak.—Omaha World-Herald.

Promising Youth.

"Do you hear good reports of your boy in college?"

"Excellent. He saved nearly a dollar and a half out of his last month's allowance."—N. Y. World.

BABIES IN A BALLOON.

The Thrilling Adventure of Two Illinois Children Many Years Ago.

Mr William Harvey and his sister, Miss Mary, living about six miles east of Richview, Ill., tell a very interesting story of themselves which happened a number of years ago.

They were quite small, the boy being five and his sister seven years old. During the year 1858, while the state fair was being held at Central City, Ill., an aeronaut of Chicago made an ascension in a balloon at the state fair on Saturday morning, and his balloon came down about six miles east of Richview, near the country residence of William Harvey, Sr. The owner of the balloon, feeling chilled, went into the farmhouse to warm and tied his balloon to a rail fence near the barn. Little Willie and Mary were playing near the barn. They noticed the balloon tied to the fence. As they had never seen a balloon, they walked up to take a look at it. Seeing it would go up a few feet and back again, they thought it would be fun to get in the basket and ride. Mary helped her little brother in, and then she got in. The balloon went up and down awhile, then all at once it gave a lunge and pulled itself loose from the fence. Up and up it went with the little Harvey children in the basket. The mother was looking out of a window and, seeing the balloon going up, told the aeronaut that his balloon had got away from the fence, and they all went out to see it. The mother came, and as she watched the balloon going up, she noticed someone in the basket. Not once did she think it was her two little children, nor could she believe it to be her two children when her husband told her the children were no where to be found. A search was made all over the farm for the missing ones, but without result. The father at once drove to Rome, a short distance from his farm, and told the story. At once people followed after the balloon. It went north about five miles, then turned west, going over Central City. Everyone at the fair, thinking the aeronaut was making his return, cheered and cheered as the balloon went over. Soon a telegram was received at Central City stating that the balloon contained the two children of Mr. and Mrs. William Harvey, and to keep a lookout for it. But it was growing late and the balloon was traveling fast. Soon it was impossible to see it. It went south, passed through Centralia, Ill., then turned west again, and went over Mascoutah, Ill., then turned and went over East St. Louis. The little boy began to get cold and commenced to cry. Mary untied her apron and put it around Willie's head and he went to sleep in Mary's lap. About seven o'clock the next morning the balloon came down in a large tree on a farm southeast of Mount Vernon, Ill. The owners of the farm, seeing the balloon in their tree, the lady of the house cried out to her husband:

"Oh, John, God has sent us some children in a basket!"

John got the children out of the tree, took them into the house, and after they were warm, asked Mary who her parents were. She told them, and the farmer took them home.

Many of the visitors to the state fair in 1858 well remember the above story, and may be pleased to know that the little children who made this trip are now living and delight in telling of it.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

THE NEGRO SOLDIER.

He Proved Himself a Plucky Man and a Revengeful Fighter Against Spain.

"One of the first cases I had was a big colored man, who was carried down on a blanket by four soldiers. They said he was shot through the arm, and I could see a bandage there; it was the right arm, I remember. It struck me as queer that a wound in the arm should disable the man so he couldn't walk, and when I had a chance to look him over I found a big black bruise on his left thigh. That set me thinking, and, on examining his arm more closely, I found that the bullet which had gone through his right arm at the shoulder had gone through the body also, diagonally across from shoulder to hip, and the man was dying. He did die a little later, but before his last breath he managed to give me a lock of his curly black hair, tied with a little ribbon, and a picture of himself, to be sent to his mother at a place in the south which I wrote down. I saw lots of those colored men, and it's my opinion the whole attack would have been nowhere without them. I believe they scared the Spaniards out of their trenches with their yelling and whooping. I never heard such blood-curdling cries as those fellows gave in the charge.

"The niggers are good fighters, but they have no mercy for the enemy. They thought it was all foolishness taking care of these Spaniards, and some of them swore at me for doing it. One man called out as I started down the hill with a Spaniard on my shoulders: 'Look out or he'll stab you in the back!' And another nigger said, lifting his rifle: 'All right, go ahead, I've got a bead on him.' If that Spaniard had moved I suppose he would have shot at him, and probably killed both of us."—Cleveland Moffet, in Leslie's Weekly.

A Double Loss.

"You seem to have discharged your new typewriter."

"Yes, she queered me badly."

"How did it happen?"

"I dictated a letter to our richest female client and told her to address it. 'How will I address it?' she asked. I answered: 'Plain Miss Brown.' And, by George! that's just the way she wrote it."

"How?"

"'Plain Miss Brown.' We lost a client and she lost a job."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

FULLY IDENTIFIED.

Assailant of Officer Healey at Lowell on Sunday Morning.

Lowell, Mass., March 10—George Vaughn and Olie Vaughn who were arrested at midnight after a hard struggle with the police on suspicion of being the assailants of Police officer John F Healey last Sunday morning were taken to St John's hospital this morning and Officer Healey positively identified Geo. Vaughn as his assailant.

Officer Healey was injured in a struggle with burglars at an early hour in the morning While he was held down by one man, he was shot by a pal of the burglar.

The arrested men were taken into police court this morning, followed by a great number of officers Olie Vaughn was the more unconcerned of the two. George seemed to have a fear of Lieutenant Brosnan, as if expecting that the officer was going to strike him His left hand was bandaged, and he objected to having Lieutenant Brosnan walk so close to him, the officer walking just behind him on his right. In the strong light of the court room, the elder Vaughn appeared extremely pale, as though in poor health, and cast quick, nervous glances about the court room, while the younger brother stretched himself comfortably on the settee and bowed to several acquaintances.

Assistant Clerk Trull first read a complaint charging both men with breaking and entering the shop of Scannell & Wholey with intent to steal. Each pleaded not guilty.

Then George was arraigned alone for assault with a pistol with intent to kill upon Lieutenant Brosnan and assault with a pistol with intent to kill upon Inspector Laflamme. On these he pleaded not guilty. George was then held in $1000 for the assaults and $500 for breaking and entering, and Olie was held in $600 for breaking and entering, after which both men were taken down stairs to the cells. They occupy cells on different tiers, to prevent conversation.

IN THE CABINET.

Washington, March 10—The Nicaragua canal project occupied a considerable part of today's cabinet meeting. The president has had the question of the selection of a commission to examine the several routes across the isthmus under consideration, and it now seems likely that he will appoint the members before he leaves for the south. The South Pass and the Arkansas river commission, also, have been under consideration, and they may be named within the next day or two. Army reorganization matters were also discussed at some length, and it is understood to be the president's purpose to dispose of the details as rapidly as possible. Secretary Hay had nothing to present at today's meeting, nor had the secretary of war or the secretary of the navy any late news from Manila.

NOT ENOUGH SHIPS.

St. Paul, Minn., March 10.—President J. J. Hill of the Great Northern railway has returned from the Pacific coast, where he has been inspecting his railroad. He says the business outlook in the west is excellent, the great trouble being that there are not enough ships on the Pacific coast to transport a quarter of the produce of the country. "Mills are closed," he said, "and there is a general stagnation of business on the coast simply because our legislators do not appreciate the important of favorable navigation laws to the country" He says he has made no arrangement to etsablish a steamship line from Puget sound to Asia, as has been reported, and has no intention of starting such a line.

STILL A MYSTERY.

Lima, O., March 10.—The American National bank, so mysteriously robbed of over $18,000, has decided to go into voluntary liquidation and wind up its existence. It will be remembered that on Monday morning following Christmas, when the janitor opened the bank he found the safe doors opened and calling Cashier Kalb and Vice President Michael, it was discovered that over $18,000 was missing The lock was a time lock of the most improved make and not a mark of violence could be found, all of which added to the mystery It was never cleared up and probably never will be. Tomorrow morning a bank will open in the same room, but under different management, to be known as the Bank of Lima.

TOUGH ON ALDERMEN.

Boston, March 10.—Judge Morton of the supreme court today granted an injunction restraining the city of Boston from paying certain carriage bills contracted by members of the board of aldermen, last year, which were considered excessive by several citizens of Boston, who brought the matter before the court. This is a test case, and will be tried before a master. The bills which, so far, have been approved, in the treasurer's office, amount to $2488, and the amount affected by the injunction is nearly $11,000. Over $9568 has been paid of the total $20,000.

TO SAVE RUBBER FORESTS.

Washington, March 10—Minister Bellamy Storer reports from Belgium that in order to prevent the early destruction of the forest of India rubber trees in the Congo Free State, a royal decree has been promulgated providing that for every ton of India rubber yielded each year, there shall be planted during the same year not less than 150 trees or vines, producing India rubber. The state officials in charge of forests, and those who hold concessions, are charged with the execution of this provision.

AT THE STOCK YARDS.

Chicago, March 10.—The army court of inquiry regarding beef continued work today at the stock yards, investigating packing house methods. It is expected that the taking of testimony will occupy Saturday and Monday, and that the court will leave for Omaha or Kansas City Tuesday or Wednesday unless something develops to make a longer stay in Chicago imperative.

DIED FROM BURNS.

Thompsonville, Conn., March 10.—Lena Bedore, aged 10 years, died late last night as the result of burns received yesterday while attempting to light a fire with kerosene.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

Rev. L. H. Thayer, pastor. Morning service at 10.30 Sunday school in the chapel at 12:00 M Young people's meeting at 6.45 P. M. Vesper service at 7.30. All are welcome

BAPTIST CHURCH.

Rev George W Gile, pastor. Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school in the chapel at 12:00 M. Prayer meetings Tuesdays and Fridays at 7:45 P. M. All are invited.

FREEWILL BAPTIST CHURCH.

Rev. Robert L. Duston, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 A. M Sunday school at 11:45 A. M. Junior Christian Endeavor meeting at 3:00 P. M. Prayer meeting at 7.30 P. M. Christian Endeavor meeting Tuesday evening at 7:30. Prayer and social meeting Friday evening.

OLD ST. JOHN'S CHURCH—EPISCOPAL.

Church hill, Rev. Henry E. Hovey, rector. Sunday, at 10:30 A. M., morning prayer, litany and sermon. Holy communion, first Sunday in every month and the greater festivals, 12:00 M. Holy days, 8:30 A. M Evensong, Sundays, 3:00 P. M. Fridays, Ember days, in chapel at 5:00 P. M. Parish Sunday school in chapel at 3:00 P. M. At the evensong service, both in church and chapel, the seats are free. At all the services strangers are cordially welcomed and provided for.

CHRIST CHURCH—EPISCOPAL.

Madison street, head of Austin street, Rev. Charles LeV. Brine, rector. On Sundays, holy communion at 7:30, matins or holy communion at 10:30 A. M., Sunday school at 12:00 M., evensong at 7:30 P. M. On week days, matins (daily) at 9:00 A. M., evensong (daily) at 5:00, on Friday, evensong at 7:30 P. M., holy communion, Thursday at 7.30 A. M. On holy days, holy communion at 7:30, matins at 9:00 A. M, evensong at 7:30 P. M. Seats free and unappropriated. Good music. All welcome.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

State street, Rev. Wm. Warren, pastor. Morning prayer at 10:00. Preaching service 10:30 A. M. Sunday school at 12:00 M. Epworth League meeting at 6:00 P. M. Prayer meeting at 7:30 P. M. All are cordially invited

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

Court street, Rev. Myron Tyler, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00 M. Young people's meeting at 6:30 P. M. Evening service at 7:30. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting on Tuesday evening and prayer meeting on Friday evening at 7:30. All are welcome.

CHURCH OF CHRIST—UNIVERSALIST.

Pleasant street, corner Junkins avenue. No pastor. Morning prayer and sermon at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00 M. Administration of the holy sacrament the first Sunday in the month at 11:45 A. M. Good music. Y. P. C. U. meetings every Sunday evening at 6:30 in the vestry. Strangers are especially welcome.

UNITARIAN CHURCH.

Rev. Alfred Gooding, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at 3:00 P. M. All are invited.

ADVENT CHURCH.

C. M. Seamans, pastor. Social service at 10:30 A. M. Preaching at 2:45 and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 12:00 M. Loyal Workers meeting at 6:00 P. M. Prayer service at 7:15 P. M. All are invited.

CHURCH OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION.

Rev. Eugene M. O'Callaghan, pastor. Services at 8:30 and 10:30 A. M. Vespers at 3:00 P. M.

PEOPLE'S MISSION.

South ward room. Rev A. W. Adams, pastor. Sunday school at 3:00, P. M. Praise meeting at 7:30 P. M. Preaching at 8:00 P. M. Praise and prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 8:00. Cottage meeting on Friday evening at 8:00. The public are cordially invited to attend these services, which are free to all.

Y. M. C. A.

Association rooms open from 9:00 to 10:30 A. M. and from 1:00 to 6:00 P. M. Men's meeting at 4:00 P. M. Open week days from 9:00 A. M. to 10:00 P. M.

SALVATION ARMY.

Meetings will be held all day in the hall on Market street. Hall drill at 7:30 A. M. Holiness meeting at 10:00 A. M. Free and easy at 3.00 P. M. Salvation meeting at 8:00 P. M.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH, KITTERY.

Rev. E. W. Kennison, pastor. Preaching at 10:45 A. M. Sunday school at 12:00 M. Prayer meeting at 7:00 P. M.

SECOND METHODIST CHURCH, KITTERY.

Rev. D. F. Faulkner, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 A. M. Sunday school at 12:00 M. Epworth League meeting at 6:00 P. M. Evening service at 7:00. All are cordially invited.

SECOND CHRISTIAN CHURCH, KITTERY.

Rev. J. G. Dutton, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 A. M. Sunday school at 11:45 A. M. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6:00 P. M. Prayer meeting at 7:00 P. M. All are welcome.

ADVENT CHRISTIAN CHURCH, SOUTH ELIOT.

Rev. Geo. W. Brown, pastor. Sunday school at 10:00 A. M. Prayer meeting at 11:30 A. M. Preaching at 2:00 P. M. Sunday 7:30 P. M. All are welcome.

SECOND METHODIST CHURCH, SOUTH ELIOT.

Rev. E. W. Kennison, pastor. Sunday school at 1:00 P. M. Preaching at 2:00 P. M. Prayer meeting at 7:30 P. M.

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"After I was induced to try CASCARETS, I will never be without them in the house. My liver was in a very bad shape, and my head ached and I had stomach trouble. Now, since taking Cascarets I feel fine. My wife has also used them with beneficial results for sour stomach."
Jos. Krehling, 1921 Congress St., St. Louis, Mo.

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Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H. Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little.

Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions And Coverings.

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Call and See Our Stock.

RALPH GREEN,

36 Congress Street.

MONOLOGUES OF TODAY.

A VOICE FROM THE PUMPING STATION.

What! I,
James Aguinaldo Quinn,
To be trun down
By a lot o'
Cheap ducks?
Never! S' long as
I have four hundred
Billion gallons of
Cistern water
Behind me, and a
Mor gage on the
Plug.
Let 'em try it'
I'll just yank out the
Stopper
And leave 'em
Dryer 'n a Sunday
Sandwich
In a Boston hotel!
Pretty trick, eh?
I couldn't have this
Pull
If Billy Moore
Hadn't known his
Book and
Got me this job.
It's what I've been wanting
Ever since
I put my police togs
In camphor
And quit hard work.
Lots to do out here?
Naw, not for a
Minute!
I don't have to count
The water,—
A meter does that:
And I don't have to do
Any pumping.
(I do plenty o' that
At the caucuses;)
I just put my feet on the.
Cider barrel
And let it trickle;
If I fall asleep,
They call me
At breakfast time:
Regular cinch, eh?
That Penny Ante
Christo,
Or Monte Christo, or
Whatever you call him,
Was a dead slow
Bloke
Compared with
Me:
He got up on a
Cider keg
And said the world was
His,
But somebody moved
The keg:
I can stand on the top of
This reservoir,
Shut my eyes, and
Claim every thing
In sight.
I own ward five,—
Whole shooting match,—
And the bodies
And souls
Of sixty floaters!
How much do I have to
Pay 'em?
That's my bizness,
And Bill's.
Say, Bill's a bird,
A'n't he?
Real Virginy oriole,
With pink feathers.
I and him
Can beat six aces
And scoop the pot
When the lights
Are out.
Bill furnishes the
Sperience,
And I put up the
Bluffs.
Who pays the office rent
And telephone bills?
Why, you Sapherd.
The city, o' course!
The city's
Got money to burn,
And Bill and I
Lug all kinds o'
Matches.
Say, I don't do a thing
But rip the padding
Out o' that
Telephone,—
Talk for an hour at
A lick,
Whether I say anything
Or not;
And hack rides, and
Lovely cold bottles,
And—gee! but I
Live!
Whoop la, I'm right
In it!
And I could have something
Else
If I wanted it.
Bill and I was down in
An eel pot
Yesterday, considering how
We could smuggle
Page off to Dover, or
Rockingham Junction,
Or some out o' the way place
Next Tuesday,
And Bill says to me,
"Jim, you'll need a
Spring suit pretty soon:
They cost money:
Now the city auditor's
Job would fix
You hunky on that."
"Bill," says I, "I don't
Want it;
It's too much work:
Have to do the
City Clerk's duties,
Too."
I'm on.
I'd like that
Plum
O' Billy's, though.
It's a good thing, a'n't it?
And he's pushing
It along, all right,
All right.
Course I a'n't as
Clever as Bill
Yet,
But I'm growing;
I'm going to the
Night school, too.
Yep,—learning how to
Make forty five
Dollars
Satisfy sixty voters.
Give Bill and me two
Years more
And we'll own the country.
We come near telling
The sun
When to shine, now.
We're the only real red
Bananas
In the market!

Fogo.

A DISCIPLE OF PINKERTON.

Detective Bert A. Colson Comes To Grief.

Bert A. Colson, who for some time past has been posing as a detective around town, was placed under arrest on Friday afternoon on two serious charges, one for impersonating an officer and the other for carrying concealed weapons.

Marshal Entwistle made the arrest at at the instance of Mr. Joseph Pettigrew, the Congress street shoe dealer, whom Colson threatened to arrest.

The matter came about by Colson going into Mr. Pettigrew's place of business and asking him, Pettigrew, how much he would give to help drive the Globe Grocery company out of business. Mr. Pettigrew refused to have anything to do in the matter whatever and ordered Colson out of the store. The latter then threatened to place Mr Pettigrew under arrest and showed up a detective badge on the lapel of his coat.

Marshal Entwistle was immediately notified of the matter and soon had Colson under lock and key. When searched handcuffs, a revolver and other paraphernalia such as police officers carry were found on his person.

He was arraigned before Judge Emery in police court at three o'clock on Friday afternoon and pleaded not guilty to both charges. He was defended by S. Peter Emery and the latter asked to have the case continued until Saturday morning, which was granted.

HAVEN PARK

Portsmouth will soon have a park that will be the pride of the city if the present arrangements are carried out as has been suggested. The land is bounded described as follows: Northerly by Pleasant street, easterly by Livermore street, southerly by South Mill pond and westerly by Edward street. The land is a gift to the city from Eliza T. and Charlotte M. Haven, whose wills are filed in the probate records at Exeter. The city also receives from the estate of Eliza T. Haven $5000, a fund to be invested, to be called the Haven park fund, the income to be used only for keeping the park in order and in improvements. There was also left the sum of $17,000 with which to purchase the Hatch estate located nearby, and this purchase was made so that the sum of $1267 was saved and is also added to the permanent fund; making it $6167 in all. Besides this, the city receives from the Haven estate trustees the sum of $2000 to be used in fitting up the park. While this sum will not be sufficient is believed that with the incoming city government there will be appointed a park commission of three members, and an appropriation made sufficient to fix up the park this coming season.

OCCUPIES A CELL AT THE POLICE STATION.

Police Officer Hurley arrived back from Manchester on Friday evening with James K. Boardman, who is wanted here for the larceny of $1600 from his father.

Boardman readily accompanied the officer back and made no trouble whatever.

A crowd of several hundred people were at the depot when the train pulled in, all anxious to get a glimpse of the man who had robbed his father of such a large amount of money.

He was quickly bundled into a hack and driven to the police station and locked up. He had very little to say and seemed indifferent to his surroundings.

Officer Hurley also brought back with him all the money found on Boardman when he was arrested. There was just $1425.81, mostly in small bills. He had spent about $260 in what little time he had the money. His plan when he left this city was to go to Montreal and then out west.

POLICE COURT.

James K. Boardman, Jr., the Kittery man who stole his father's savings from the bank in this city and skipped to Manchester where he was captured, was arraigned before Judge Adams in police court this morning. He pleaded guilty and was bound over to the April term of court in the sum of $1,000 bonds Boardman will undoubtedly pass the time in jail.

OBSEQUIES.

The funeral services over the remains of Sarah Alice Kennedy were held on Friday afternoon from the home of her parents on Webster court, Rev. William Warren, pastor of the Methodist church, officiating.

The body was placed in the tomb of Undertaker H. W. Nickerson.

"I suffered for months from sore throat. Eclectric Oil cured me in twenty four hours." M. S. Gist, Hawesville, Ky.

CITY BRIEFS.

The air might be cold and my ears frozen stiff.
And the weather most miserable now,
But I'm thankful for favors and say with a smile,
I'm not bothered with flies, anyhow.
—Detroit Free Press.

The price of eggs has dropped.

The Legislature will adjourn today.

Did the calcium affect your eyesight?

Red bananas will soon be on the market.

The Lenten season is more than half over.

Tomorrow will be the fourth Sunday in Lent.

Easter Sunday will be three weeks from tomorrow.

The city hall ring are using scandal as campaign thunder.

The city clerk has pressed the button and the exposition is opened.

The work of replanking the Sagamore bridge was commenced on Friday.

A lady cashier can find a permanent situation by application, letter only, to Herald office.

Old residents say that it has been many years since snow has covered the ground all winter.

The "S. G" Londres is made of the choicest stock and is the best ten cent cigar in the market.

The legislators will finish their business today and once more return to the ranks of private life.

The pastor of the Pearl street church will give a Bible reading on Sunday evening upon "The Do Nothings."

Inasmuch Circle, King's Daughters, are to give a graphophone entertainment in the chapel on Monday evening.

Have your shoes repaired by John W Mott, 34 Congress street. Satisfaction guaranteed. Hand sewed work a specialty.

Tim Kearns and Jack Foley are to meet in this city in a fifteen-round bout at the next meeting of the Rockingham Athletic club.

Only one game was played in the P. A. C. whist tournament on Friday night, when Jones and Entwistle defeated Howard and Moynaban, 30 to 26.

The city hall ring have lost a valuable man in "spy" Colson. His midnight ride to Rye the other evening at the expense of the city clerk was a clever bit of detective work.

A social hop is to be given at town hall, Rye, on Thursday evening, March 16th, under the auspices of the members of Eucullus Company, No 8, U. R K. of P., of this city.

A special meeting of the Warner club was held on Friday evening, considerable business talked over, and final action on several matters will be taken Monday evening next.

Even a man who lies critically ill at his home with pneumonia did not escape the scandalous tongue of republican leader Jim Quinn in his bar room brawl on Thursday evening.

The Odd Ladies Social circle met on Wednesday evening with Mrs. Frank Sides of Cabot street. A fine supper was served by the hostess and an enjoyable time had by all present.

Judge Samuel W. Emery, chairman of ward one republican committee could not stand the ring rule of Moore, Yeaton and Quinn and has resigned The whole party will tender resignations on Tuesday unless this trio is squelched.

THE LEADER OF WARD FIVE.

Jim Quinn, City Clerk Moore protege, came in from the pumping station on Thursday evening and made a round of the bar rooms and roundly berated Judge Page, the democratic nominee for Mayor. The *Herald* also came in for a good share of abuse from this hireling who grew more boisterous as the evening wore on Later in the evening he was threatened with arrest by a police officer for creating a disturbance on the street.

Yesterday afternoon Jim took down the receiver of the telephone at the pumping station and called up the *Herald* office. He boasted of defeating the present Mayor, abused his own brother and threatened to do all sorts of naughty, bad things to the *Herald*. Is it a wonder that the voters of ward five rebel at being led by such a man? Is it any wonder that the tax payers are getting disgusted at the clique who gather such people around them to do their dirty work?

Jim Quinn was given the position at the water works at the personal recommendation and endorsement of William H. Moore who stated to the commissioners that it would be the best thing they could do for the republican party. William H. Moore and a few others are the republican party just at the present time.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No To Bac, the wonder worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed Booklet and sample free Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York

WAR SHIP NEARLY LOST AS A RESULT OF THE BOSTON NAVY YARD WORKMEN.

The Boston navy yard has received a black eye in the following despatch sent from Washington:

"After the arrival of the Amphitrite in Hampton roads from Boston on Wednesday, the 1st inst., it was rumored that she was to go out of commission at the navy yard. The report proved to be unfounded, but there has since been much conjecture as to why the monitor was remaining here when she could have coaled and gotton away in two days at the most.

What is said to have been the real cause of the Amphitrite's stay here of more than a week and the consequent delay in reaching Port Royal, where it is announced she is to be stationed permanently, has just leaked out. Some of the crew, from one of whom the following information was received, count it providential that the formidable man-of-war is not at the bottom of the sea and that they are still alive.

The Amphitrite left Boston on Friday, Feb. 24th, but had not proceeded very far before it was discovered that parts of certain machinery which were overhauled at the Boston navy yard had been improperly put together. The necessary readjustment of the same was made, and the monitor proceeded down the coast until off Sandy Hook, where she put in out of rough weather.

It was while anchored there that what might have proven a disastrous explosion was narrowly avoided by a machinist accidentally discovering that the pipes leading from the evaporators where salt water is condensed through the hulks to the boilers were leaking. Had the discovery been made thirty minutes later there might have been great destruction and loss of human life.

Since the Amphitrite has been here six or seven boilermakers from the navy yard, as well as the three on the monitor, have been constantly at work on her."

Never has an accident of the above kind happened to a vessel that has been repaired here and a warship fitted out here has not been taken to another yard to be repaired.

PERSONALS.

Curtis Clapp of Boston was in town on Friday.

Peter Loughlin of Dover Point was here on Friday.

Mate John L. Vennard, U. S. N., is rapidly convalescing.

Station Agent Flagg F. Grant visited Somersworth on Thursday.

Lemuel Sessions of Boston is visiting his mother on Islington street.

Capt. Winslow E. Mills was in town last evening visiting his family.

Mr. Charles F. Rhines and Mrs. L. G. Dore visited Dover on Friday.

County Solicitor Louis G. Hoyt of Kingston was in town on Friday on business.

County Commissioners Paul and Colby were here Friday to attend the referee hearing.

Miss Blanche Lamprey, teacher at the Farragut school, is confined to her home by illness.

Miss Nellie Moore of Somerville, Mass., is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Frank W. Rice, Islington street.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph L. Reinwald of Providence, R. I., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Josiah F. Adams, Washington street.

Assistant Janitor William H. Flynn of the Custom house is slowly recovering from his recent illness and was out on Friday.

Tobey's Real Estate Agency reports the sale of the Dwelling No. 3 McDonough recently owned by Samuel Charles worth to Mr. J. M. Martin.

REAL ESTATE CONVEYANCES.

Following are the conveyances of real estate in the county of Rockingham for the week ending March 8th, as recorded in the registry of deeds:

Portsmouth — Portsmouth Savings bank to William H. Watson, land and buildings on Ladd street, $1200; Willard F. Nutting et als., to Sugden Brothers, rights in Green street premises, $1; last grantees to Samuel W. Emery, same rights, $1; last grantee to Portsmouth Milling company, same rights, $1; Harry B. Yeaton, to Sarah E Ferguson, land on Middle road, $1; Lemuel T. and Lemuel T. Davis, Jr., to Shirley B. and Leland W. Davis, lands and buildings on Maplewood avenue, $1; Grace I. Forsythe, et als. to Carrie E. Emery, land and buildings on Union street, $1.

SKIPPED TO NEWBURYPORT.

Station Agent Robert E. Hodgkins of the New Hampshire S. P. C. A. went to Hampton on Friday to investigate an alleged act of cruelty on the part of a man of that town to his dog. He learned that the man in question had gone to Newburyport.

HAZELWOOD—PINN.

Miss Amanda Pinn and Mr. Alexander Hazelwood, the well known wood and coal merchant, were united in marriage in this city on the 2d inst., by Rev. James Cornish. Mr. and Mrs. Hazelwood are well known colored residents.

CLUB NOTES.

Portsmouth Cycle Club.

The result of the games in the Portsmouth Cycle club pool tournament on Friday was as follows: Barrus defeated Hardwood, 100 to 90; Hardwood defeated Whitehouse, 100 to 92; Barrus defeated Greenwood, 100 to 88; Crompton defeated Whitehouse, 100 to 93; Barrus defeated Magoon, 100 to 83; Barrus defeated Frisbee, 100 to 55; Kehoe defeated Frisbee, 100 to 88; Mitchell defeated Frisbee, 100 to 72.

RING RULE MUST END.

The city clerk says that Portsmouth's independent newspaper is opposed to republicanism and he is partly right Such republicanism as he and his chosen few represent, this paper will always be opposed to. Ring rule, and such a ring, has lived far too long for the tax payers of Portsmouth. The *Herald* is for, not against the people.

BORN.

BRIDLE—In this city March 10, to Mr. and Mrs. John Bridle a son.

In many important particulars, Hood's Sarsaparilla is Peculiar to Itself. It is a medicine as far ahead of the usual preparation as the electric light is ahead of the tallow dip. The ingredients used in making it are selected with the very greatest care, and are gathered for us at the time they possess the greatest remedial value. The peculiar combination, proportion and process used in Hood's Sarsaparilla, are unknown to any other, thus making Hood's Sarsaparilla *peculiar to itself*. The value of this peculiarity is best shown by actual results. And Hood's Sarsaparilla has a record of cures unequaled in medical history. Has more of them, greater successes in serious cases, better genuine, unsolicited testimonials than any other medicine in existence. It cures extreme cases of blood diseases, humors, scrofula, salt rheum, rheumatism, catarrh, and all other troubles traceable to impure or vitiated blood. Possessing great stomach-toning qualities, it cures indigestion, dyspepsia, catarrh of the stomach, etc. It builds up the nerves, renewing and reviving brain, nerve and mental strength and curing nervous prostration. As a natural tonic, it strengthens the whole system and cures that tired feeling. It has done all this for others and what it does for others it will do for you. All we ask for Hood's Sarsaparilla, is a *necessity*, an *opportunity* and a *fair trial*. Be sure to get Hood's. Sold by druggists. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. *It never disappoints.*

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